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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

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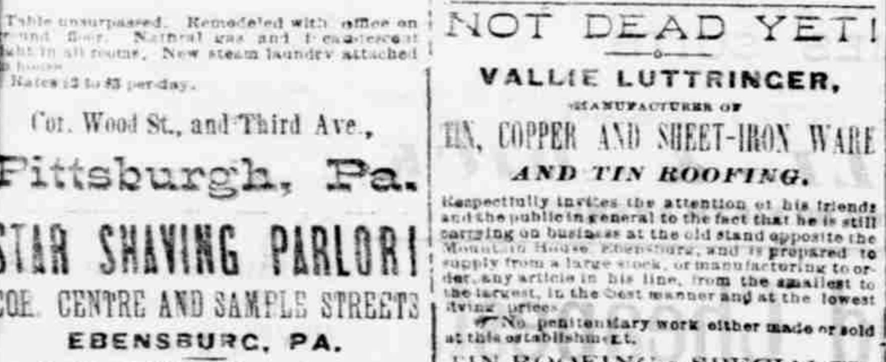
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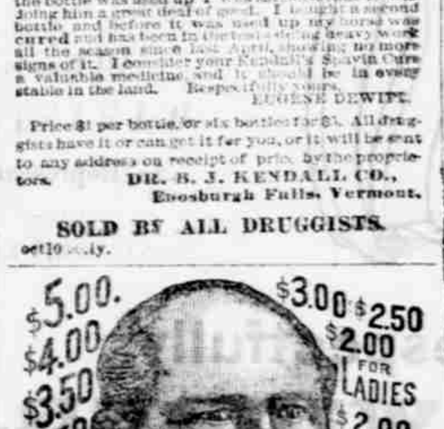
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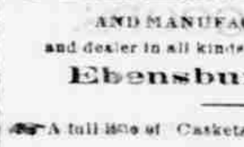
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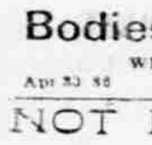
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No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
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AT EVENING.

Eastward the hilltops show
Still where his wheels have run,
All golden in the glow
Of the departing sun;
Burns now a single spar
In the last crimson light—
Fades—and, above, one star
Blooms in the night.

As 'twere a jewel flower
Set in this garden blue,
Telling the twilight hour
When falls the silent dew;
As 'twere a lantern there
Lighting Diana's way
Through the dim realms of air,
With its pale ray.

Over yon purple line
See, her white face appears!
Breathe once the air divine
Steeped in her fragrant tears:
Out of this silver bath
Flowers shall emerge at dawn
Gracing the narrow path
Across the lawn.

Far in the tranquil deep
Tremble a million eyes,
Guarding the world asleep
Under the summer skies.
Night, like a mother mild,
Tenderly to her breast
Takes up her weary child
And gives it rest.

—Frank Dempster Sherman, in Youths' Companion.

FIGHTING THE D'UMPS.

The Old Settler Tells of a Boyhood Experience.

Twenty-Nine Wolves and Four Bears, Two Alive, a Pretty Good Haul for a Boy—He Modestly Disclaims All Credit, However.

"How many boys d'ye s'pose tha is nowadays, squire, who'd go out w'en they was only twelve years old, git lost in the snow in the dep's o' ol' Squawkee Hill, lay ther for a week 'n' better, 'n' then buckle in 'n' fetch up on their own h'arthstun luggin' with 'em twenty-nine wolfs 'n' four b'ar, two on 'em alive? How many twelve-year-old boys d'ye think tha is nowadays ez k'd do that?" said the old settler.

"'Bout ez many ez tha ever were," replied the squire, "'n' that's not a dum one!"

"Squire," exclaimed the old settler, sternly. "Y' fergit th't I were a twelve-year-ol' wunst, don't y'?"

"No," replied the squire.

"D'ye mean to siniwate, then, th't I'm a liar, consurn ye?" roared the old settler.

"Wall, major, le's see," said the squire, provokingly. "Did you know this here twelve-year-ol' boy?"

"Gosh'lmighty!" exclaimed the old settler. "Wa'n't I him?"

"Thar I be ag'in!" said the squire. "Seems ez if I can't see the p'int to nothin' no more. 'Course! I mowt ha know'd it if I'd unly thunk! But seems to me, major, th't I allus heerd you was unly nine year ol' w'en y' made that big getherin' o' wolfs 'n' b'ar. Sure y' hain't put it too old, major?"

"I hain't so consarned sure, now th' y' mention it," said the old settler, mollified, "th't I wa'n't nine year ol' 'stid o' twelve. But I said I were a twelve-year-ol' 'n' I'll stick to it. But it wa'n't the luggin' in o' the twenty-nine wolfs 'n' the four b'ar, two of 'em alive, th't I keered for, or th't I'm a braggin' of now. Tha were sumpin' else went along with them wolfs 'n' b'ars th't made the mere getherin' of 'em in a small 'n' triflin' sarcumstance. Y' member, squire, how y' k'd stan' on one side o' ol' Squawkee an' look right down inter the sugar swamp clearin's, not more'n a miled away, but if y' wanted to git thar y' had to go around more'n nine miled, 'cause that side o' Squawkee were so durn steep y' couldn't git down it 'less y' jumped down 'n' rolled, 'n' fetched up at the bottom like sassage meat? Y' member that don't ye?"

The squire nodded.

"Wall, the winter I were twelve year ol', or nine year, jist ez yer min' ter hev it," continued the old settler, "my pap were way down in the dumps. I know'd w'at were the matter, 'n' the futur' looked blue. The prospec's was setch th't pap got lower 'n' lower ev'y day, 'n' I usety hef to spen' most o' my time in the woods to keep my own sperrits up. So this partic'ler day I shouldered the gun 'n' struck fer ol' Squawkee. I tramped 'way around to the fur side o' the big hill 'n' clim to the top. I got to the edge o' Skull Swamp, whar I spected to run again some wolfs, w'en the snow begun to fall ez if it were bein' dumped all in a heap outen more'n fifty thous'n' four-horse wagons. I started back fer home, but I hadn't fit my way ag'in that tumblin' snow more'n fifteen minutes 'fore I lost my bearin's, 'n didn't know no more whar I were th'n if I'd ben trampin' 'crost kentry on the moon. W'ile I were flounderin' about, I run up again a ledge o' rock, 'n' right at the foot of it I see a hole. Inter the hole I crep', 'n' I foun' myself, ez nigh ez I k'd figger out, the place bein' darker'n a tar bucket, ockypyin' pooty tol'able roomy quarters in the bosom o' that wall o' stun. I hadn't ben in thar more'n five minutes, though, 'fore I diskivered th't I wasn't the only lodger in the hole. The openin' whar I'd crep' in wa'n't more'n two foot squar', 'n conseckently the light th't kim in were skeerce, but bimeby I got used to the dark, 'n off on one side o' the hole I see one big b'ar, 'n off on t'other side I see another big b'ar. They was both snoozin' away fer the winter, 'n suckin' their paws. I was right betwixt the two. I know'd tha wa'n't much danger o' the b'ars wakin' up fer a few weeks yit, 'nless sumpin' more'n common kim along to 'sturb 'em, 'n so I stretched out fer to take a nap till the snow quit a-dumpin', 'n' I k'd crawl out 'n' dig my way home.

"I d'know how long I slept, but w'en I woke up I see the sun a shinin' a little in the openin'. I crep' outen the hole, 'n' the sight I see were amazin'. Right in front o' the ledge were a bare spot 'bout twenty foot squar'. On the right o' it 'n' on the left o' it the snow were drifted up more'n thirty foot. From the fur edge o' the spot the snow shot down in one straight stritch more'n a mile. It must have been fifty foot deep, 'n' had a pitch to it like the roof o' a barn. The hull long 'n' short of it were, squire, I were standin' on the steep side o' ol' Squawkee, with one eend o' that long snowbank at my feet 'n' t'other eend lyin' right 'mong the clearin's o' Sugar swamp! I were unly a mile fum home, but I mowt jist ez well ha' ben four hundred. I stood 'n' looked down inter Sugar swamp with a wishful eye.

"'Home o' my merry childhood!' says I, 'unless tha comes a rain soon 'n' melts these onpitying banks o' snow,' says I, 'these here two slumberin' b'ars 'll chaw my bones w'en the spring time comes,' says I, ''n' nobody won't never hef to put flowers on my grave,' says I.

"Sayin' w'ich, the weather bein' colder 'n Greenlan', I crep' back in the rocks 'n' snuggled down 'twixt the snorin' b'ars to git warm. A week passed away. I hadn't had nothin' to eat, 'n' natur' were gettin' her dander up. The two b'ars hadn't never winked nor moved sence I j'ined 'em. I hated to disturb either of 'em, but I had to hev meat, 'n' so, on the seventh day I took out my knife, felt ez gentle as a passin' zephyr fer the biggest b'ar's wizzen, 'n' with one gouge slit it from chin to gullet. The b'ar opened his eyes, looked up ez if he'd a notion to see w'at were goin' on, then closed 'em 'n' winched 'n' shivered a little, then gave an all-pervadin' sigh, 'n' his companion on t'other side were a widder 'n' didn't know it. Slicin' a ch'ice cut from the dead b'ar, I took it out in front o' the ledge, built a fire, cooked the b'ar meat, 'n' soon put natur' in a good humor wunst mo'e.

"Goin' back inter the hole I noticed th't fer the fust time t'other bar seemed to be gettin' oneasy. She kinder moved about 'n' grunted, 'n' seemed disturbed in her dreams.

"'Smelt her ol' man a cookin,' mebbe,' says I, turnin' over 'n' going to sleep.

"I'd know how long I were asleep, but I were woke up kinder suddent like, 'n' openin' my eyes I see t'other b'ar standin' over me, her eyes a-glarin' 'n' the giner'l expression o' her count'nance givin' me the idee th't she were considable het up. Fum w'at I could gather fum the looks o' things I sh'd think th't the old lady had been takin' in the hull sitiwation, 'n' th't she hed concluded not to wait till the spring time kim 'fore she chawed my bones. I begun to reach fer my knife, w'en I heard the howl o' wolfs on the outside. The b'ar heerd it, too, 'n' jumped fer the openin'. Setch a yoopin' 'n' yellin' 'n' a gnashin' 'n' a smashin', 'n' a munchin' 'n' a crunchin' ez follered I never heerd afore or sence. I crep' to the openin' 'n' peeked out. The ol' b'ar stood with her back agin the ledge, w'ile a pack o' ga'nt 'n' hungry wolfs was pitchin' inter her tryin' to gether her in. She hed swotted 'em right 'n' left till the open space were kivered with dead wolfs, 'n' still they piled up agin her. I fo'nd my gun 'n' took a hand in to help the b'ar. 'Twixt us we soon had ev'ry one o' the pack stretched dead in front o' the ledge. Then the old b'ar 'membered her grudge agin me, 'n' turned to end up the fight by finishin' me; but I put a load o' buckshot through her head, 'n' she tumbled on top o' the wolfs.

"I counted the wolfs. Tha was twenty-nine of 'em. I figgered it up quick, 'n' found th't they was worth jist two hundred and thirty-two dollars, the bounty on 'em bein' eight dollars a wolf.

"'That's enough!' I hollers, jumpin' fer joy. 'It's enough 'n' thirty-two dollars over, 'sides the two b'ar!' I hollers, jumpin' fer more joy. I hollers, jumpin' fer joy ag'in. Jis then I heerd a noise ahind me, 'n' lookin' 'round, w'at sh'd come tumblin' outen the hole but two b'ar cubs, th't I hadn't see at all! 'Jeewhizz!' I hollers, jumpin' fer some more joy. ''Sides two live b'ar that I didn't see!' I hollers. 'No more dumps fer pap!' says I.

"I took off my moc'sins 'n' cut 'em up inter thongs. 'N' I cut my powder horn straps inter thongs. Fer w'ile me 'n the old b'ar was fightin' the wolfs I had noticed sumpin'. I had noticed th't that snowbank th't pitched off twixt me 'n' Sugar swamp was kivered with a thick crust of glarin' ice. I tied the two dead b'ars and the twenty-nine dead wolfs together by the legs, stiff 'n' snug. I drug 'em to the edge o' the glarin' 'n' flarin' field o' snow. I took the two b'ar cubs one under each arm. Then I laid down amongst the b'ars 'n' the wolf, 'n' pushed 'em onter the pitchin' glare o' snow. I 'member tha was a whizz 'n' a whoo 'n' a skwush. The nex' thing I know'd I were settin' in our kitchen in Sugar swamp. They had found me in the back yard, mixed up with the b'ars 'n' the wolfs. The house were full o' neighbors, 'n' my pap, low in the dumps ez he were, were braggin' on me a standin' up 'n' getherin' in twenty-nine big wolfs 'n' four b'ar, two on 'em alive.

"'Pap,' I says, 'I never thort nothin' 'bout wolfs or b'ars,' says I. 'Wolfs 'n' b'ars wa'n't nuthin' to me,' I says. 'I wa'n't fightin' wolfs 'n' b'ars,' I says. 'I were fightin' your dumps,' I says. 'I were fightin' the mortgage,' I says. ''N' thar she lays, b'gosh!' I says. 'She's riz,' I says, ''n' thirty-two dollars over, 'sides the four b'ar,' I says, 'two on 'em alive!'

"Sayin' w'ich I went out to chop wood, leavin' pap 'n' mam to rej'ice 'cause the mortgage were riz, 'n' the dumps was druv outen that corner o' the Sugar swamp deestric'."—Ed Mott, in N. Y. Sun.

SAPIENT SAYINGS.

SOME men are like blotting-paper; they may bear the impress of a hundred good things and yet they are worthless.

IT is oftener the case, that what a man forgets educates him more than what he remembers.

IF a man could live a thousand years he would probably spend the last fifty fretting over what he might have done in the previous wasted time.

DIRECTLY one enters a room there is a sense either of cheer or the reverse. After leaving the apartment, one may not be able to tell how it was furnished, but everyone knows the effect produced.

THERE is no happiness in the world equal to that of blessing others. Not only by giving money to the needy, help to the sick, food to the hungry, is this blessing compassed; we gain it as we give it, by sympathy, by affection, by seeing that which is best in our friends, and shutting our eyes to that which is worst, by taking joy in their good things even when our own portion is scant and poor.

TOO MANY children never accomplish anything because they fear both their parents and their teachers; too many never succeed because they are made to feel they never can. Many a child who is full of animation and life and fun and happiness is made to hate his school and school books because his teacher does not take the time and trouble to study his disposition, and thus learn how to govern him.

JOHNNIE AND TEENIE.

Story of a Little Coquette and How She Was Conquered.

My latest experience is to be caught in the delicate filaments of a genuine Texas idyl.

I had heard of my heroine long before I saw her, as undisputed belle of the whole Dry Fork country, where she held regal state, like the cruel princess in the fairy tale, sending away suitor after suitor and champion after champion despoiled, not of his head, but of his heart, and with several inches taken off the stature of his conceit.

The family name was Drake; Teenie was affectionately known among her admirers as "the duck;" the ranch was "the duck pond," and whenever another unfortunate went down to worship at her shrine, he was facetiously referred to as having gone duck-hunting.

She was as a rule engaged to three or four of the best-looking and most promising young sheepmen of the region, and carried things in general with a high hand. All this had predisposed me to think slightly of the girl as a poor, shallow creature, trifling with and rejecting men who were too good for her only to gratify her vanity and love of conquest.

But perhaps the thing that prejudiced me most against her was her failure to fall a victim to the charms of Johnnie Sherwood.

Johnnie and I are great friends. I met him at balls, where he was the best dancer; at round-ups, where he was the finest rider and roper, and he camped with our party many a night. A handsome, black-eyed boy of twenty-four, just six feet, with fine, square shoulders and well-knit figure, beautiful black hair, curling flat against his round, comely head, glowing eyes, a satiny cheek, fresh and warm; a nice, well-cut chin, with a dimple set a little to one side of it: a good mouth, with a youthful mustache above it, and the finest white teeth possible.

Face and figure were quite handsome ordinarily; but when the eyes shone, the dimple deepened, and the white teeth flashed in the bubbling, mellow, spontaneous laugh that came so naturally from the fine deep chest, you hastily laid aside all judgment and surrendered your heart.

I never heard so captivating a laugh. There was virtue, there was piety in it. It was sweeter than reason, better than wisdom. You felt a sense of personal and affectionate gratitude to him, as though he had made you a special gift of it.

And these two were sweethearts once; indeed, Johnnie had been engaged to Teenie, "all by himself," when no one else was, and the matter was regarded as quite serious.

There was, as might have been expected between two such heart-breakers, a smash; mutual recriminations were indulged in. At the hottest of the quarrel, smarting beneath a sense of injustice, tingling at remembrances of the affronts she had put upon him, Johnnie came one day upon a maverick and made so innocent a thing as a yearling calf the vehicle of his resentment. It was a delicate bit of cowboy repartee, an example of pure Texas wit, to catch it up and brand it all over its helpless bovine side in great, sprawling letters: "DUCK."

When the careering bonmot presented itself before Teenie's indignant eyes she waxed very wroth indeed, and told her big brothers, but on the ready offer to "wipe up the ground" with the author she weakened, and advised the whole family that they treat him with silent contempt—which they were doing when I went there.

When I came to spend a week at the Three Cedars ranch and see her daily with her mother and her little brothers and sisters, I found her quite different from what I had imagined, and was constrained to like the girl despite my disapproval of some of her methods. She was a good daughter, a kind sister, and the blithest, most irrepressibly joyous creature, with a frank, engaging boyishness of manner that I never found in any other girl, and I soon came to the conclusion that if she was vain and fickle it was the fault of the foolish men who hung about her and ministered to her vanity.

She rode finely, and was as passionately fond of it as I.

She appeared unaware of the six or eight years' difference in our ages, the wide dissimilarity of our history, training, environments, and probable aims and ambitions, and made of me a regular chum and confidante, seeming to think it no fault of mine that I had been city born and bred; that at heart, and given a fair show, I was "as good a man" as herself.

I used to talk to Teenie a good deal about Johnnie, dwelling warmly on his good qualities and his winning ways.

She was always ready to argue with me on the subject, professing to find him the most hideous and disagreeable of mortals. When I ceased she would go on at some length herself, applying to him all her small feminine epithets of derogation, sneering especially at his conceit.

Perhaps a more masculine bat might have been deceived by the appearance of frank sincerity with which she "slanged" him, but, as Sister Peacock says, I am a female myself, and will at the proper time acknowledge it; and it convinced me—if it convinced me of anything—that Teenie was no more indifferent to Johnnie than he was to her: that, indeed, she carried as sore a heart as he did.

"Let's go and get some of those resurrection plants you want, Miss Alice," she said to me one day. "I know where it grows by the bushel, over on the Escondido arroyo, near the Pecos."

Two of her slaves were about the house at the time. They immediately rushed out, saddled our ponies, and humbly petitioned to be allowed to "go along;" but she refused with the utmost asperity and we went alone.

"I just despise 'em all, sometimes," said she, as we cantered westward. "I like to play 'em awhile, just for fun, but when they get so they hang around all the time there's no more fun in 'em. Now, ain't this a heap nicer, just us girls, than to have a lot of fool fellows taggin' along in the way?"

I assured her it was and we rode ahead, whistling and singing by turns, for very lightness of heart.

She began whistling an air and I struck in with the alto. She stopped dissatisfied with my performance. "No, you lead, I'll trail," and when I took the air she made of it a mere frame, upon which she hung and draped the most beautiful and fanciful minor accompaniment then turned to me and said: "Pretty, ain't it? I wouldn't have a fellow that couldn't whistle nice and ride anything that goes—would you?"

She had a rich, pathetic contralto, with a note of hoarse tenderness in it that went right to your heart, and so flexible that she could follow freely any air I sang with her own irregular, sobbing alto.

After we had ridden ten or twelve miles, across divides and through draws and hollows that all looked alike to my eyes, she turned abruptly to me, on the heels of a closing minor cadence, checked her pony, pushed back her hat and exclaimed: "By George, I'm lost."

Here was a bad state of affairs. I was utterly helpless, and she had only been over to the place on the Escondido arroyo once before, she admitted.

But it was only three o'clock by my watch; our ponies were good ones and we were not more than two or three hours from the ranch; so we kept moving ahead, she scanning the surrounding country anxiously from the top of every divide.

Suddenly, as we were loping across a level, she laughed out loud and pointed in front of us.

"Why, here's the arroyo; we've come to it further north than I was before. All we've got to do is to follow down."

We followed down, got our saddle pockets full of resurrection plants, and then started homeward.

"We can cross Turkey Roost and go down Lost Mule and it'll only be eighteen miles," said Tennie. "It's a sort of blind trail, but I can find it, and we want to get mighty near home before dark."

It was 4:30; there remained but an hour of daylight, and our ponies had already come some twenty-four or twenty-five miles at a brisk gait since noon.

We went ahead at an easy lope, checking up every mile or so to walk for a breathing space. As the sun declined I saw Teenie look anxious. Finally she said: "We crossed Turkey Roost all right, and I was sure we struck into Lost Mule on this side, but I declare it don't look like it now."

We rode up on the divide beside which we had been traveling and looked around. "Good land!" said Teenie, "I don't see a thing I know. We're lost sure enough this time—and night coming. We'll freeze."

While we looked and hesitated the day visibly withdrew and night dropped down upon us like a presence. All landmarks by which to steer our course were obliterated, but we pushed ahead with feverish haste.

On and on we sped through the darkness, while over us wheeled the constellations.

Presently Teenie pulled up and said: "It's no use; we're like as not going away from home instead of toward it."

We got down, staked the ponies, wrapped ourselves as best we could and sat down to face the situation.

Have you never been alone on the prairie at night? Then you have never known how small a mote you are. As we sat hushed under the great, white stars, amid the boundless darkness, I fancied we could hear the moving of the vast machinery of the universe, the hum of the planets as they spun through the void, and the creaking of the earth as it turned on its axis and shot forward into vacancy.

Our surroundings were obliterated; nothing was present but a great, soft darkness and an immensity of star-gemmed space. And we ourselves—infinity of littleness amid this spacious gloom—we seemed but unremembered atoms.

I had resolved myself to my original components, doffed this gross corporeal body, and was wandering about in my spirit, seeking to blend once more with the oversoul; too ignorant and inexperienced to realize any danger in our positions, I reveled only in its beauty and strangeness.

Suddenly the little prefatory whimpering giggle of a coyote sounded out of the night, and Teenie, who had been huddled beside me in a dismayed heap, clutched my arm.

"Oh, Miss Alice! Can't you holler? Listen to that coyote! There's timber wolves and panthers out there, too. We ain't got a match, nor a thing to shoot with. I never wanted to see a man so bad in my life—do holler!"

I took one moment to say: "Would you even like to see Johnnie Sherwood?" and then gathered up my forces and sent forth a powerful soprano yell that was the effort of my life.

But no answer came back, and then ensued a bad quarter of an hour for Tennie and me. The coyotes snickered on the hillside and howled fearfully in the nearer valley.

All at once our ponies neighed out joyfully. I gave a last scream; there was an answering shout, a clatter of hoofs, and somebody rode down the slope and almost over us.

How should I know it was Johnnie Sherwood? But Teenie rose up, and crying: "Oh, Johnnie! Johnnie! Johnnie!" cast herself at him anyway as he jumped off his horse.

I could see nothing of them but two moving shadows—then one, stationary; but presently a big voice that tried to whisper murmured in an abandon of tenderness:

"I'll shoot that fool calf, darling, quick as I can find him!"—Alice MacGowan, in St. Louis Republic.

Compliment to His Dog.

A very delicate compliment was lately bestowed by a dog-lover upon the intelligence of his Skye terrier. The owner of the dog was sitting in his office, apparently alone, when an acquaintance entered. "Glad to find you alone," said the visitor, "because I have a confidential communication to make to you, which no one else must hear." "Hold on a minute," said the other, checking him; and then he called out: "Here, Spot!" A small terrier crawled out from under the table, wagging his tail. "Go out, Spot," said his master. The dog went out. "Now, then," said the owner, "you may go on with your confidential communication. We are alone."

Can the Leopard Change His Spots?

A few months ago a colored woman in Hayti began to grow white, and now it is said that there is not a trace of the original black color left in her skin, the texture and general hue of which is soft, creamy white, much more delicate than the skin of most white persons.

HE DREW HER ON HIS SLED.

Of all the dear divinities
Whose altar fires I've fed,
Before whose shrines, both first and last,
Love's incense I have shed,
I fancy most the little maid
I drew upon my sled.

That little maid who queened it so
O'er all the boys; who led
Them such a dance—coquetting now
With Dick and Tom and Ted;
Who gave each one in turn to hope
He'd draw her on his sled.

She queened it, oh, right royally
O'er Frank and Phil and Fred
And all the rest. An empress born,
Worship was but as bread:
She knew a throne awaited her
On every subject's sled.

That little school-room was her realm;
Who cared what "Teacher" said?
The cynosure of ev'ry eye
Was o'er that golden head,
Whose ev'ry hair drew each to long
To draw her on his sled.

Can I forget—though years since then,
Both glad and sad, have sped—
Can I forget the day she deigned,
My deity so dread,
To let me tuck my goddess up
And draw her on my sled?

What though my goddess now is gray?
Though time, with stealthy tread,
Has left his snows on sunny locks—
'Tis long since we were wed—
She's still the same divinity
I drew upon my sled.

—Boston Globe.

A MODERN FAIRY TALE.

The Talented Young Man and the Beautiful Maiden.

Once there lived a young Man who started out to seek his fortune. His people were poor and had nothing more tangible to give him than their love and blessing, so he set out with only a pen, a blotter and a bottle of ink.

The pen was a coarse thing—steel—with a clumsy wooden handle which he himself had whittled when a lad. But there was really something wonderful about this ordinary-looking pen; the Fairies had tipped the steel point with a magic diamond, so that all words that it wrote were pure, and bright, and sparkling.

It so happened that the young Man was so lucky as to find the road to his fortune at once, and soon he was making a fine lot of money, so that he was both comfortable and happy.

Now, there also lived a beautiful young Maiden, very sweet and good, but poor—so poor, indeed, that she was obliged to work all day at a queer machine, upon the keys of which her white fingers went plunkety-plunk, and lo! there appeared arrayed in all neatness and order the words which the magic pen had written.

And as the Maiden sat at her work she comprehended the thoughts which were behind the words, which, alas! many of those who work upon like machines fail to discover; and, moreover, when the pen had hurried over a word to the dire confusion of the letters therein she did not substitute in its place a word from her own vocabulary or one of her own coining, but went straightway to the young Man and asked him if it should be thus and thus.

Everybody knows that a man's chirography becomes more and more bewildering as his fame or his success in life increases. Now it may have been from that reason or it may have been—but why speculate—the fact was that the illegible words became more and more frequent and the Man's dark locks often brushed the blonde braids of the Maiden as they puzzled long over some word which seemed hopelessly involved.

And since she was sweet and good, and true, and he was young and handsome, and romantic, they fell deeply in love with one another, and they plighted their faith over the plunkety-plunk machine; and he was very, very happy, and the magic pen wrote more wonderfully than ever before.

Soon his name was in every one's mouth, and his verses and stories brought him more of money and fame than he had ever dared dream of. And now that he had reached what is vulgarly known as the "top notch" that something which is called Society reached out its many arms to welcome him, and it embraced him and petted him until he was dazzled by its flattery and intoxicated by its praise.

And he grew half ashamed of his love for the Maiden and dissatisfied because she, poor thing, had neither position nor wealth to bring him—nothing but her pure, beautiful self.

And so he told her one day that he feared that they had been too hasty in becoming betrothed, and that he felt that he was doing her an injustice in keeping her bound to him by her promise, when she might meet some one far more worthy of her love than he, and he said that perhaps it had been all a mistake—their little castle in the air—and he hoped she would always consider him her best friend, etc., etc.

And the Maiden looked into his face, at first with a startled, hurt expression in her beautiful gray eyes; then as he went on, her glance turn to scorn and when he had done speaking she said quite calmly that he was right, and that it had been only a mistake which they need think no more about, and then she shut her machine and went home.

Now the Fairies have a way of finding out things that happen among mortals which is a great deal quicker than our telephone or telegraph or even our messenger-boy system, and it was not many moments after the Maiden left her work before a Fairy stole unseen into the Man's desk and took the magic point from his pen, leaving only the blunt and rusty tip; so that when the Man took it up to write his daily task the words which he wrote were no longer bright, but were very dull and stupid.

All the sparkle was gone from his verses, and all the wit and life from his paragraphs. So poor were they, in fact, that the Man swore roundly to himself as he read them and tore them up.

Now, the maiden did not return to her work the next day because she was ill—so ill that the people in the house went about softly and spoke in whispers as they asked each other if she were still unconscious and if the doctors said that there was any hope.

And it so happened that upon the night of this very day the Man attended quite the swellest function that had been given in society that season. But somehow the honeyed words and the flattery which he heard were like Apples of Sodom as he mentally contrasted them with the frank, sweet words of the Maiden; and he went home sick at heart and swore that Society could be blanked for all of him.

The next morning the Man, with his heart filled with shame and repentance, went to the home of the Maiden that he might humble himself before her; and when he found that she was ill, it was as though a terrible blow had fallen upon him.

But when at last the Maiden, by dint of much skill and tender nursing, was on the way to recovery, to his great wonderment she accepted his tender devotion with the same sweet trust that she had ever shown, and by no word or sign did she refer to what had passed upon that fateful day.

And the Man pondered much—and he was sorely puzzled, and he wrote to a very learned doctor to know if a serious brain illness would sometimes blot from the mind an occurrence which had happened upon the eve of that illness. And the doctor showed this letter to a friend and grumbled: "That's the way these writer-men get the name of knowing so much. They get the pointers from us and then they go and work them into their stories, and people think they know it all." But he sat down and wrote to the Man that the happenings of a day or even a week before an illness with certain brain complications were often blotted entirely from the patient's mind.

And when the Man read the doctor's letter he bowed his head and thanked God that the Maiden would never know.

And so they were married, and the Fairies, knowing that the Man had suffered much and repented sore, gave him back the magic pen for a wedding gift, and he never wrote a dull word after—and if you think that there could possibly be a happier ending than this to a story, why, you may write it yourself.—Marie More Marsh, in Chicago Times.

JAPANESE PORCELAINS.

Their Manufacture Began with the Feudal System of Society.

"The ceramic art, according to our Japanese traditions," said Mr. Shugio, "has been practiced in Japan from prehistoric times. But the earliest wares were probably only rough unglazed pottery. The use of the wheel is said to have been introduced by a priest named Giyoki as late as the year 724 of the present era, and the first glazed stoneware is said to have been made at Seto in Owari, in 1227, by Kato Shirozayemon, usually called Toshiro, who brought the art from China. The first porcelain was also made by a pupil of the Chinese, Gorodayu Shonzui, who practiced his art in Hizen about 1510."

"So that there is no porcelain of extremely remote antiquity?"

"I think you may say that even of Chinese and Corean wares, as to the earliest dates of which, however, there is great uncertainty. It is as certain as anything in history that Japanese porcelain does not antedate Shonzui's return from his apprenticeship in Foo-Choo and KingtechING. He learned only the manufacture of porcelain decorated with blue under the glaze, and was forced to look to China for the materials, for porcelain clay was not discovered in Japan until long after his time. Specimens still exist which are ascribed to him. Their principal merit is in the glaze, which is very soft and lustrous. Many of them are decorated with a variety of the so-called 'hawthorn,' in reality plum-blossom pattern, and his decorations are said to show already the naturalistic tendency of Japanese design as opposed to the more conventional treatment of natural forms by the Chinese. Toward the end of the same century our great general, Taiko, ordered the leaders of his army of the famous Corean expedition to bring back with them some of the best potters of the country, at that time farther advanced in the arts than was Japan. This included many of the best potters, who were established by their new masters in their provinces.

"Thus, porcelain making may be said to have been born in Japan with the birth of the feudal system of society. The most celebrated factories have always, until recently, been under the patronage of the daimio, or great lords, who claimed the finest pieces for themselves. There was much rivalry among these aristocratic manufacturers, and we doubtless owe to the condition of things instituted by Taiko and his successors the great variety of unique and beautiful objects manufactured in Japan during two centuries and a half."—The Art Amateur.

USED PLATINUM.

How a Boston Man Burned the Smoke of Cigars.

Those who find tobacco smoke offensive but are compelled to be in the presence of smokers should read what "Brunswick" says in a letter to the Boston Transcript: "A gentleman of my acquaintance, whose lungs are not strong enough for him to enjoy the fumes of tobacco smoke after a dinner party, brought with him the other night to a friend's house a little lamp which he set down on a table when the cigars were lighted. Over the flame of this little lamp was a ring of platinum, which became red hot in a very few seconds, and which consumed the smoke of a dozen cigars as fast as it was made, so that the atmosphere of the room was as clear as it would have been had there been no smoking going on at all. These little platinum lamps are imported, and cost about two dollars and fifty cents or three dollars each. They are certainly worth a good deal more, for the only unpleasant part of smoking is the atmosphere of the room in which the smoking is done, and if that can be cleared by burning a lamp of platinum, there can be no objections made to the after-dinner cigar, and men cannot make the foul atmosphere the excuse for relegating the ladies to the drawing-room while they are still enjoying themselves around the dining-room table."

To Every Bride a Diamond Ring.

It was one of Emma Abbott's idiosyncracies to make a present of a diamond ring to every bride in her company. Every baby born in the troupe (and there were nine children when the company went on the road last fall) received a check for $100, which was deposited in some bank, at interest, for the little one. Miss Abbott often spoke glowingly of the Abbott babies, and she always encouraged matrimony among the members of her company, in which, it is said, there was never a scandal.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - - MAY 8, 1891.

Meeting of the Democratic County Committee.

To the members of the Democratic county committee.

GENTLEMEN:—You are requested to meet in the Opera House, Ebensburg, on SATURDAY, MAY 9TH, 189, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of naming a day for holding the next primary election, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the committee.

JOSEPH A. GRAY,
Chairman.

THE Pennsylvania state editorial association will hold its meeting this year at Atlantic City on the third week in June. Col. Alex. McClure and other distinguished journalists will deliver addresses.

ACCORDING to a census bulletin the real estate mortgage debt of citizens of Alabama was on January 1, 1891 $39,027,983; and at the same period the same class or debt in Iowa footed up $199,034,956.

IT is said that when the trial of the Delamaters at Meadville, in Crawford county, for embezzlement, comes up the defendants will try and get a change of venue on the ground that they cannot get justice in that county.

"THE new law just adopted in Michigan electing Presidential electors by Congressional districts insures the Democrats at least seven electors in '92 was asserted by ex-Postmaster-General Don M. Dickinson at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in New York, a few days ago.

AT Lincoln, Neb., the Lincoln and St. Paul teams were arraigned in court on the charge of playing ball on Sunday, but were discharged, Judge Stewart holding that baseball did not come under the head of sporting. Sporting, he held, meant gambling, while base ball is merely an exhibition of skill.

FRANCE has been trying a high protective tariff, a la McKinley, and the result is, an uprising of the people, which threatens to become revolutionary unless the duties are lowered. The question is now under discussion in the French Parliment, and its decision will be watched with interest by the people on this side of the Atlantic.

NEAR Leavenworth, Kan., a farmer had his entire farm gradually washed away by the Missouri river some years ago. Soon after the river began to deposit rich soil along the banks where the farm once was, and recently the owner went to the County Clerk and had his farm, which was much larger than before, replaced on the tax record.

IT is generally believed at Washington that Associate Justices Field and Bradley, both of whom have passed the age which entitles them to retire on full pay, will resign in October, when the Supreme Court will assume the hearing of oral arguments. Mr. Edmunds, it is believed, will succeed Justice Bradley, and some Western jurist will be chosen to succeed Justice Field.

ON Wednesday the House at Harrisburg, along with other bills, passed finally the following: Appropriating $100,000 for statues to Major General Meade, Major General Hancock and Major General Reynolds on the battlefield at Gettysburg; appropaiating $1,500 for medals of honor for the first defenders who marched to Washington during the War of the Rebelion.

WHILE Mr. William Jacques, an American gentlemen from Newton, Mass., was out driving with his daughter in Florence, Itally on Tuesday a mob of people pursued his carriage, pelted it with stones and severely injured his daughter, who interfered in his defense. This will likely still further complicate the difficulty now being discussed between this country and Italy.

IT is reported at Wasoington that the Government of the United States has instructed Mr. Eagan, our Minister to Chili, to offer to mediate between the combatants in that country in the interest of peace and good order, and that France and Brazil, the other great Republics of the world, have joined in the offer of their good offices in the interest of the perpetuity of Republican principles of Government.

IT is announced that Her Majesty Queen Victoria has arranged to contribute a large sum of money from her private accumulations, amounting, it is said, to several hundreds of thousand of pounds, toward defraying the Prince of Wales' debts. The handling of the money, however, will be in the hands of people to be appointed by the Queen, to make sure that none of it may be diverted from its legitimate purpose.

THE Legislature of Ohio has enacted a law which prevents persons under the age of 18 from entering saloons. It was amended so as to make it unlawful for any minor under 21 years of age to enter a saloon except on lawful business or when accompanied by a parent or guardian. It makes it unlawful for any saloon keeper to knowingly permit any minor to remain in his saloon. A violation of the act is punishable by fine and imprisonment.

IN the House at Harrisburg the bill providing for the collection, arrangement and display of products of the state at the World's Fair, and making an appropriation therefor of $300,000, was amended on final passage so as to include the governor and lieutenant governor in the commission, thus increasing the membership thereof to thirteen. An attempt was made to reduce the amount appropriated by the bill from $300,000 to $200,000, but this was defeated, and the bill as amended passed third reading.

THE controversy that has risen over Director Leech's statement says the New York *World* of the condition of the Treasury threatens to divert public attention from the real point of the present financial situation. It is not contended that the Treasury will not be able by raking and scraping together all its available money, by using trust funds that have been set apart for some other purposes and by postponing the maturing obligations of the Government, to meet for the present the current expenses imposed upon it by the Billion-Dollar Congress.

The fact remains, nevertheless, that the expenditures for the fiscal years 1891 and 1892 provided for by the Republican Congress are greatly in excess of the revenues of those years. This is practically admitted by both Leech and Secretary Foster, who content hemselves with trying to show that the Government creditors who want their money need not go unpaid.

Naturally the Treasury officials are eager to make the best showing possible, and therefore Mr. Leech counts $258,000,000 as available. As a matter of fact the funds in the Treasury, including the $100,000,000 redemption fund, disbursing officers' balances, the $20,000,000, fractional coin and the gold and silver bullion, were reduced between April 1st, 1889, and April 1st, 1891, from $325,787,274 to $214,983,403. Out of this last-named sum must come the redemption fund of $100,000,000; the disbursing officers' balances, amounting to $56,558,173, and the bullion, $6,658,870. The available assets of the Treasury are therefore about 52,000,000. If the Secretary pays out the redemption fund and transforms his bullion into money he will have about $107,000,000, in addition to the $52,000,000, but the only method by which he can even then procure a sufficient sum to prevent an actual deficiency in 1892 will be by paying out the gold and silver against which certificates have been issued; in other words, by destroying the value of certificates and dishonestly using the coin twice over. The Government, on the Foster-Leech principle, is in the condition of a spendthrift who throws away his last penny, leaving his creditors unprotected and remediless.

IF reciprocity with one country is good, reciprocity with another country is also good; and there can be no sound reason for enlarging our trade with the countries south of us that does not apply with greater force to the country north of us. Our northern neighbors number only 5,000,000, and those of the south number 50,000,000, yet we export to the 5,000,000 almost as much as we do to the 50,000,000, and if all restrictions on trade between Canada and the United States were removed we should almost double our trade in one year. Canadians stand on the same plane of civilation as we do; they speak the same language, have the same history and possess almost the same political institutions. In the productiveness of their labor they are almost our equals, and they are very far ahead of our southern neighbors. They can easily produce $100,000,000 worth of surplus products which we want, and for which they would take with profit an equal value of our surplus products. Why, then, should we not have reciprocity with Canada? All trade is carried on for profit, and there is ten times the profit in a trade of $100,000,000 as in one of $10,000,000. Canada takes from us more than $15,000,000 worth of breadstuffs and provisions annually, while the southern counteries take less than $10,000,000. Why not open negotiations northward for 'another barrel of wheat and another barrel of pork?' "—Roger Q. Mills in the *Forum*.

THE Democrats of the country says the Philadelphia *Herald* are under obligations to those eminent protectionists who met in New York to indulge in chicken salad and chin music. "The campaign of 1892," the gentleman assure us, "is to be fought on the same lines as that of 1888."

Nothing could be more gratifying to the Democrats. In 1888 the people by a popular majority of more than one hundred thousand, declared in favor of the attitude of the Democrats, and since that the campaign of education has been going forward with such force as to make the success of the party at the next trial not only certain but overwhelming.

The shrewder Republicans like Quay and Clarkson would prefer to shift the issue to a silver basis or some other question. But these pampered barons are willing to invite castigation, in order to keep themselves in the front. Let them go on in the course marked out. It's just what the Democrats want.

A SAN FRANCISCO dispatch to the New York *Tribune* of last Sunday says: "California needs settlers who can pay for their land, and can afford to wait two or three years till the orchards come into bearing. This is the class which has converted certain sections of Southern California into a garden that gives an income of $5,000 from twenty acres in fruit." But when a tariff reformer cites this fact of $5,000 income from 20 acres of fruit land as evidence that it was unnecessary to increase the duties on fruit last year he is told by the protectionists that these are "exceptional and boom figures."

CEYLON tea is in the ascendant. At an auction at London on Tuesday a small box of five pounds weight was put up, and so spirited was the bidding that the price was run up to $85 per pound, at which figure it was knocked down. This is the highest price Ceylon tea has brought yet.

REPUBLICAN editors are not saying anything about the deficit in the Treasury now staring the country in the face. They have so often said that it could not come that they hate to acknowledge that it will soon be at hand.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. May 1, 1891. Mr. Blaine will, I am informed, shortly remove himself from the danger of being struck by Presidential lightning by writing a letter declining to allow his name to be considered in connection with the nomination next year, and announcing his fealty to Mr. Harrison and his desire to see him nominated, but there is another danger that he either lacks the courage or inclination to remove himself from, and which may prove as disastrous to him as the anchors he once cast to windward by the advice of "burn this letter" Fisher.

This danger arises from his desire to protect the financial interests of his friend Stephen B. Elkins, who is a leading member of the syndicate that now has the government sealing privilege in Behring sea. But for this desire all the trouble might have been avoided for the coming season in Alaska waters, as it is known that the British minister was ready to pledge his government to stop all British vessels from capturing seals for one year if Mr. Blaine would make the same plledge for American vessels. Last year, before Elkins became interested in the sealing industry, that was what Mr. Blaine was asking for, but now he doesn't wish to stop the sealing, because his friend hopes this season to take an enormous number—a courageous Treasury agent blocked the game last season by stopping the catch, but a more accommodating agent in the person of J. Stanley Brown, once the private secretary of President Garfield, and now the husband of Mollie Garfield, has been selected for duty with the sealers this season, and Mr. Elkins and his partners anticipate no trouble in taking all the seals they can catch, if Mr. Blaine can only maintain the status quo until the Fall.

Secretary Foster appears to be getting what the boys call "rattled" over the condition of the Treasury. To quiet the alarm created by the announcement that he intended to extend the outstanding 4½ per cent bonds at 2 per cent instead of redeeming them when they mature September the first, next, he had his Director of the Mint furnish a statement to the press which made it appear that the enormous sum of $258,000,000 was available to pay any debts or appropriations. This was so absurd that Mr. Foster had himself interviewed in order that he might say that he did not altogether endorse that statement then proceeds to figure out an available cash surplus of $70,000,000 and to naively inform the country that he also considers the $100,000,000 in gold, which has always been regarded as a reserve held against the $350,000,000, greenbacks in circulation, to be available cash and that he will not hesitate to use it if it comes to a pinch. Notwithstanding these statements the daily balance sheet of the Treasury for yesterday shows a surplus of less than $12,000,000.

The evident Harrison stampede which has set in among the big Republicans is exciting the curiosity of political observers. Even Quay, Clarkson and Dudley have announced their allegiance to "Little Benny," and their determination to see him nominated. The only reason that I can see for it is that no other man wants the dubious honor of leading the Republican forlorn hope next year.

Representative McMillin, of Tennessee, who is a candidate for Speaker of the House, and several of his friends have been traveling the Eastern States and the presumption is that he has been doing a little quiet missionary work for himself. He declines to talk about his prospects further than to say that he is in the fight until the Speaker is elected.

"Called Back" is now applicable to ex-Senator Blair who the Chinese Emperor declines to receive as U. S. Minister. Some other diplomatic position is to be found for Mr. Blair who has been ordered to report to the Department of State.

The joint committee of Senate and House that has been trying to locate the waste of money in the printing and distribution of public documents has adjourned until June. Its members have found out enough to make it certain that from 15 to 25 per cent of the money now paid out may easily be saved. The same thing could be done in every branch of the Government if the attempt was made by men unhampered and in earnest.

The report of the investigation made into the antecedents of the Italians lynched at New Orleans by the U. S. District Attorney of that place has been received by the Attorney General and turned over to Mr. Blaine who will decide whether it shall be made public.

Blair in Washington.

WASHINGTON, May 1.—Sx-Senator Blair arrived here late this afternoon. Mr. Blair shows nothing but a supreme amount of indifference on the surface, but he neverthless feels to the quick the slight which the almond-eyed Celestial whom he once denominated a Pagan has put upon him. It is especially provoking, coming as it did, after he had said good-bye to his family and made all the important preparations for such an extensive trip.

There is a probability that Mr. Blair will be sent to Japan to take the place made vacant by the death of the late Mr. Swift. This would give the author of all educational and God in the Constitution schemes that have come before Congress in the last twelve years a chance to dwell in the Orient in spite of the decision of China. The post of Minister to Japan has many attractions for a man of Mr. Blair's peculiar temperament, and it is quite as important diplomatically as the Chinese Mission.

A Snap Shot Picture.

WOOSTER, O., May 6.—During the night of August 20 last the farm house of Michael Shelby, near this city, was forcibly entered by four masked men, who bound and gagged Shelby and his aged wife and stole cash amounting to $12,000. Mrs. Shelby died from nervous prostration brought on by the excitement of the robbery.

A detective bureau has just caused the arrest of Henry H. Binkley, his grandson, Harry Webb, and a son, Daniel Binkley, neighbors of the Shelbys. Among the bills stolen was one of a $1,000 denomination. Daniel Binkley's wife made a trip to Canada to get this bill changed and the Canadian bank officials, suspicious of her actions, took a snap shot picture of her. as she was receiving the money.

The Road Bill.

Since the final passage by the House of the emasculated bill of the Road Commission against his protest Mr. Wherry of Cumberland has brought up some interesting interrogatories. Contrary to general belief the bill does not carry with it the appropriation of a single dollar. If made at all the appropriation would have to be made by special bill, and might be $5,000 or $5,000,000 at the pleasure of the Legislature.

But Mr. Wherry has raised the question whether it is within the power of the Legislature under the Constitution to appropriate State money for the construction of township roads. Roads do not come within the sanctions of education, charity or benevolence, nor do they in any sense belong to the State or come under its control by any existing law or by this bill if it becomes a law. On the other hand townships are "communities" and appropriations to them could not be regarded as otherwise than local. The same rule of interpretation that would justify the macadamizing of the main thoroughfare in a township would seem to justify the asphalting of the main street of a borough. Where would such a system of State aid end?

The same gentleman has also started an interesting inquiry as to the effect of the general repealing clause at the end of the so-called road law. There are upon our statute books about six hundred special road acts. It was the intention of the framers of this new law to wipe these out at one swoop with a general repealing clause.

But it may well be doubted if this can be done by general law. While some of the earlier opinions of our Supreme Court did not clear away this, later decisions are explicit in the declaration that a general act is not to be construed as repealing a particular one. In other states the opinions are uniformly in line with our latter ones. Judge Endlich in his comprehensive comment upon this subject quotes Judge Gibson as saying: "It is against reason to suppose that the Legislature in framing a general system for the state intended to repeal a special act which the local circumstances of one county made necessary," and adds as his own comment: "The fact that the general act contains a clause repealing acts inconsistent with it does not diminish the force of this rule of construction."

Should the road bill in its present shape become a law some interesting and expensive litigation would likely follow. In any event it seems plain that the operation of the proposed law would largely increase local taxation without a reasonable hope of aid from the State.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

The Delamater Failure.

MEADVILLE, Pa., May 3.—The city is filled with indignant men and young women and excitement runs high against the members of the late firm of Delamater & Co., bankers. The members of the committee representing the unsecured creditors have worked hard the past three months, but their labor appears to have been in vain, and it is plainly evident the firm has never had any intention of paying creditors anything. Mr. Delamater makes a frank acknowlegement that he is unable to do anything. Mr. Charles Fahr, a prominent merchant and a member of the committee, said:

"We can go no further. All hope is lost. Certificates of deposit on the bank are worth nothing except as relics and I wouldn't give a nickel for all I could carry. Wallace Delamater has deceived and made fools of the committee."

The feeling is so intense that an indignation meeting is talked of. It is understood that the committee are preparing a statement and hope to have it ready by Monday.

At 7:30 o'clock Saturday evening George Wallace Delamater, George B. Delamater and Victor M. Delamater were arraigned before Alderman Lauderbaugh, complaint having been made on the charge of embezzlement by John Kelling, who had $200 in the bank when the assignment was made. T. A. Delamater, who is in Chicago, is also a defendant. The other three waived a hearing and furnished bail in the sum of $300 each for their appearance at the court of quarter session which convenes Monday, May 11.

Caterpillars Block Trains.

A dispatch from Charlotte, N. C., on Saturday, said the Carolina Central trainmen have been having peculiar experiences with caterpillers for four or five days past. Just east of Lumberton is what is known as the "Big Swamp" and the railroad goes through it on trestle work, broken here and there in the solid portions of the swamp by embankments of earth. Last Tuesday an army of caterpillers began moving out of the swamp and when they reached the streams over which the trestles carried the rails they massed on the railroad and proceeded to cross the trestles. The rails and ties were covered inches deep with the moving mass, and the first train that encountered them was brought to a dead standstill, the driving wheels of the engine slipped around as if the rails had been thoroughly oiled. The engineer exhausted the contents of the sand box before he got through the swamp and reached a clear stretch of track.

The very next day a train encountered another army of caterpillars crossing the trestle and had the same difficulty. When the Charlotte-bound passenger train Friday passed the rails and cross-ties of the trestle were actually obscured from sight. The masses of caterpillars, and the ground and swamps on each side of the track were littered with the mashed fragments of millions of the catterpillars from the wheels of preceding trains, and from this mass an unendurable stench arose. Where the caterpillars came from is not known.

The Influx Continues.

SCOTTDALE, May 4.—Between 6,000 and 7,000 men are to be brought to this region to replace the strikers, if necessary. This statement comes from a trustworthy source. Carloads have arrived during the past week, and the influx continues. It is said that yesterday 100 Italians were imported into Jimtown on account of the unexpected strike of the employes there. Labor leaders are striving diligently to get them to leave the region, and have succeeded to some degree. The eviction of striking tenants will be renewed throughout the region, and it is estimated that before the week is over 600 families will be homeless.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A plow that was lost in the Cheboygan river, Michigan, by the upsetting of a canoe more than forty years ago, was fished up the other day.

—Unless a Kansas editor lies there is an old gentleman in Boonville, that State, who has carried the same umbrella every day in the week for 16 consecutive years.

—If the Emperor of Germany or the Czar of Russia has a touch of dyspepsia, he can kindle a war that will kill 500,000 men. And the 500,000 men have nothing to say about it. The Emperor and the dyspepsia are the only voters on the question at issue.

—The maple sugar season has practically closed in Vermont, and the crop has been considerably larger than the average. Fully 17,000,000 pounds of sugar and syrup have been made of which about 40 per cent. is syrup. The market value of the crop will exceed $1,300,000.

—A new process for burning coal without smoke has recently been discovered, says an English exchange. It consists in sprinkling water containing a special preparation of rosin over the coal, and the result is that there is no smoke and the glow is as intense as coke.

—During a fit of temporary insanity, Zeb. White, aged sixty years, got out of his bed at Julian Furnace, Centre county, last Sunday night, and ran to Snow Shoe Intersection, a distance of eight miles, getting there several minutes ahead of the friends who drove after him.

—After two weeks of unparalled suffering, Rev. Dr. George W. Bothwell, of the Covenant, Casson avenue, New York, died on Saturday night. The accident which caused his death was the inhaling of a cork in the bronchial tube. Several surgical operations failed to relieve the sufferer.

—The cow of a farmer near Belding, Mich., swallowed her owner's watch last year. She was killed the other day and the time-piece was recovered. When taken to a jeweler he pronounced it in good condition and proved his words by setting and winding it. It has since kept good time.

—Over a century ago a party of spaniards hid a bar of gold in the river bluffs near Rocheport, Mo., and despite the efforts of wealth-seekers the treasure remained unfound until the other day when a man with maps and charts made his appearance and after a snort search discovered the treasure.

—An agent of the Miles Plating Chemical Works, of Manchester, England, has been negotiating in Greenville, Jersey City, for the purchase of a strip of ground as a site for works for creosoting and kyanizing timber. Jersey City and New York timber merchants are interested in the scheme.

—An eloping couple were traced recently in a peculiar way. A boarder had run away with his landlady, and the husband of the woman, knowing of the boarder's fondness for onions, gave that as part of the description. When the couple were identified the man had a plate of the odoriferous vegetable before him.

—Fire which started in the barn of the People's Street Railway company at Scranton, Pa., on Saturday morning destroyed that building and thirty-three electric cars, and spread to the *Daily Republican* building, St. Luke's church, Dunn's blacksmith shop and Healy's millinery store. The losses are: Street Railway company, $170,000; *Republican* building and tenants, $200,000.

—The third annual convention of the National Association of Mechanics opened at Pittsburg on Monday morning. One hundred and seventy-five delegates from the United States, Canada and Mexico were present. Mayor Gourley, of Pittsburg, delivered the address of welcome. Master Mechanic Cramer, of Richmond, Va., responded. The convention will be in session about ten days.

—Archibald Andrews, the oldest man in North Carolina, died near Hillsboro, that state, at the age of 107 years. He leaves a brother, Henry, now over 100 years. They were born near Hillsboro, were farmers and temperate. Both were good hunters. Henry, after he was 90 years old, caught in the winter season over ninety 'possums by night hunting. Archibald walked seven miles to vote for Cleveland.

—The buildings and valuable machinery of James E. Dingle's brick yards at Philadelphia were burned on Sunday morning, involving a loss of $50,000. Charles Shaw, a fireman, was badly injured by falling timbers. It is rumored that the fire was of incendiary origin. Within the past two weeks flames were discovered and extinguished before they did any damage. The rumor conects the striking brick-makers with the fire. A thorough investigation is being made.

—There is a popular idea prevalent that the minute letter "M" to be seen at the base of the head of Liberty on the face of the present issue of silver dollars stands for "Mint," and is an evidence of the genuiness of the coin bearing it. This is a mistake. The "M" stands for Morgan, John T. Morgan, who is the originator of the design. Upon the same side there is another "M," also the initial of the designer. This is to be found in the waving locks of the fair goddess, and is so cleverly concealed in the lines of the design that it can only be seen after a long scrutiny. A prominent mint official, in speaking of this other initial, said that he had it shown to him scores of times, but could never find it unassisted.

Carrolltown

Normal School

—AND—

Business Academy,

CARROLLTOWN.

Board of Trustees:

Hon. Jas. J. Thomas. Andrew Eckenrde.
Ex-Shff. J. A. Gray. F. A. Buck.
Vincent Reig. P. L. Eck.
James Sharbaugh. J. W. Sharbaugh.
Ex-Sheriff D. A. Luther.

President:
J. J. THOMAS.

Secretary and Treasurer:
A. ECKENRODE.

The School will open on MONDAY, MAY 4TH, 1891, for a term of TEN WEEKS, and will be in charge of

Prof. J. S. Foley.

Two Departments will be sustained:
1st.—A Teachers' Department for teachers and those preparing to teach.
2nd.—A Preparatory Department for pupils taking the Common Branches.
Circulars giving full information will be mailed on application to the Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

JAS. J. THOMAS, President.
ANDREW ECKENRODE, Sect'ry and Treas'r.

AUDITORS' NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, in the matter of the first and final account of Richard D. Davis, administrator of Richard L. Davis, deceased.

And now, April 13th, 1891, on motion of Alvin Evans, Esq., the Court appoint S. L. Reed, Esq., Auditor to report the distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant. BY THE COURT.

Notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., for the purpose of my said appointment, on **Wednesday, May 20, 1891**, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place all parties interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

S. L. REED,
Auditor.

Ebensburg, Pa., May 1, 1891.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Ebensburg

Clothing House!

Cor. Main & Julian Sts.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just opened a

Large Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING,

Underwear,

HATS!

CAPS

AND

Gents' FURNISHING Goods.



Men's Suits, From $4.75 to $18

Boys' Suits, From $3.75 to $9.

Hats, From 5cts. to $3.

A Very LARGE LINE —OF— **SHOES!**

Men's, Boy's, Ladies' and Children's.

All Goods WARANTED As Represented —OR— MONEY REFUNDED.

Respectfully,

J. B. WILBER,

Ebensburg, Pa.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

FIFTH AVE., PITTSBURG.

You pay us a visit; the visit will pay you.
If you can't visit us, it will pay you equally well to get Samples or goods through our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT. This department is organized for the convenience of our out-of-town customers. Prices just the same as if you bought the goods over our counter. Write and try.
This week we are making a special display of

Exceptional Values in Dress Goods

For the Spring and Summer season.
Light Weight Suitings in the pretty new bars and stripes, 25 cents.
Elegant German Suitings, rough effects with large bars and plaids, very stylish and nobby, 75 cents.
Amazing values in all wool French Serges, 42 inches, in the newest colors, 75 cents.

PLAIN COLORED GOODS.

The Best Values in these goods we have ever shown.
42-inch Henriettas, 37½ cents.
44 inch Henriettas, 50 cents.
And as much higher or lower in price as you like.
The Newest Conceptions in SPRING WRAPS AND JACKETS are to be found in

OUR MAMMOTH CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

Jackets in all the New Styles and Materials, Plain or Embroidered, from $2.50 to $25.
Blazer and Reefer Jackets, in endless variety.
Gold Embroidered and Jeweled Jackets in all the new colors.

LADIES' SUITS,

Exclusive and Unique Designs, $6.50 to $95.00.
These are only a few suggestions of our immense stock. Come and see for yourself.
If you can't come to the city WE INVITE YOUR CORRESPONENCE.

CAMPBELL - & - DICK,

83, 85, 87 and 89 FIFTH AVENUE.

Best and Cheapest.

We now have the largest and best selected stock of Men's, and Boys' Clothing in the county. Our Spring Stock is now complete. We have the best selection of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

in the county. Also, all the nobby styles of Hats in the Market. Our motto is "Good Goods and Low Prices." It will pay you to come and see us as we can and will save you money.

Very Respectfully,

C A SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PENN'A

oct3-90-1y

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Orphans' Court Sa

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE

BY virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose at sale at the late residence of A. J. Christy, deceased, in the borough of Loretto, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, on

SATURDAY, MAY 30TH,

at one o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, known as the Loretto Springs property, and described as follows, viz: Bounded north by land of Charles Miller; on the east by land of the Franciscan Brothers; on the south by land of Patrick Moran and others, and on the west by the Chest Springs road, containing TWENTY ACRES, more or less, and having thereon erected a large frame

Hotel Building

known as the Loretto Springs Hotel, also a TEN PIN ALLEY, STABLE, and other necessary OUT-BUILDINGS, all in good state of repair. There is an excellent ORCHARD, and a very fine grove of shade on this property.

And also a piece or parcel of land situate in the borough of Loretto, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, fronting 75 feet on St. Mary street on the west, and extending back 200 feet to ... on the east; bounded on the north by ... Francis O'Friel deceased, and on the south by land of Mrs. Mary Christy, containing ... one-half lots, known and numbered on the plan of said borough as lot No. 77, and half ... having thereon erected a two-story

Frame House

with KITCHEN attached, and also ... and OUT-BUILDINGS, all in good repair.

Also, two lots of ground situate in the borough of Loretto, each fronting 50 feet on St. ... street and extending back to St. ... on the west, and bounded on the ... Peter's street, and on the south by ... Schwab, known and numbered on the plan of borough as

Lots No. 71 & 7

Also, two lots of ground situate in said ... of Loretto, each fronting 50 feet on St. ... street on the west and extending back ... an alley on the east, bounded on the ... Peter's street, and on the south by ... Ella B. McDonald, being known as the

Central Hotel Proper

These properties will be sold in lots ... by purchasers, if the same can thus ... tageously sold for the benefit of the estate ... decedent.

TERMS OF SALE:

Ten per cent. of the purchase money ... at the time of sale; the balance of ... confirmation of sale; one-third in one ... one third in two years from the confirmation ... sale. Deferred payments to bear interest ... be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

L. R. DE...
Administrator of A. J. Christy, de...
Ebensburg, Pa., May 8th, 1891.

Assignee's Sa

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTAT

BY virtue of an order issued out of the Common Pleas of Cambria county, to ... I will expose to public sale on the pre... Chest township, on

SATURDAY, MAY 16,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described estate:

All that certain piece or parcel of land in Chest township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of William Warner, Warner, John Hippe, Elizabeth Swope, ... taining

102 ACRES & 120 PERC

and having thereon erected a large ... HOUSE, a large FRAME BARN and ... Outbuildings, all in good repair ... however, the Coal in, upon and under ... with the mining rights and privileges ... been heretofore sold by Daniel Warner ... the coal underlying five acres ... where the house and other buildings ... This farm is in a good state of cultivation ... half of it being under fence and the ... timbered.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money ... in hand at the time of sale; the balance ... third at the confirmation of sale; one ... months, and one-third in twelve months ... confirmation of sale. Deferred payments ... interest, and to be secured by the judgment ... and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOHN W. SHARBAUGH,
Assignee of ... Warner.
Carrolltown, Pa., April 23, 1891.

ASSIGNEE'S

ADJOURNED SA

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTAT

BY virtue of an an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me ... will expose to public sale on the premises ... Allegheny township, on

SATURDAY, MAY 9,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Estate:

All that certain piece or parcel of land in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Thomas ... Flick, Matthias Felcher and Sebastian ... containing

74 Acre

more or less, and having thereon erected a HOUSE, FRAME BARN and all ... buildings.

TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money ... the confirmation of sale; balance in ... payments at 6 and 12 months ... interest, to be secured by bond ... purchaser.

W. A. B. L...
Assignee of Mi...
April 24, 1891.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. ...
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck &

BANKERS.

EBENSBURG, - - - ...

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 18..

Carrolltown B

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. HARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Tr...

The following are the principal ... general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and ... ing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable ... approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all ... towns in the United States. Charges ...

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the ... States, and foreign exchange issued ... of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others ... whom reasonable accommodation will be ... Patrons are assured that all transactions ... be held as strictly private and confidential ... that they will be treated as liberally ... banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & ...



DETROIT SURE G... Steel Tack...
HALF THE COST of ... to Storekeepers, Butchers, ... Machinists, Builders, ... OTHERS. Admitted ... est improvements ... tackle blocks. Freight ... Write for catalogue. FULTON IRON & ENG... 10 Brush St., De...
Established 1852.

$3000 A YEAR! ... Year in their own localities ... No money for me unless successful ... learned. ... SOLID ... E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta ...

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - - - - MAY 8, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—H. H. Myers, Esq., visited Pittsburg the latter part of last week.

—Wool taken in exchange for clothing at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

—D. E. Dufton, Esq., went down to Pittsburg on Monday on a business visit.

—One 18 tooth spring tooth harrow for sale cheap at Dufton's hardware store.

—Mr. John Sechler, of the Altoona *Mirror*, spent Sunday with friends in Ebensburg.

—The FREEMAN office is the place to get your job printing. Good work at low prices.

—It will pay you to go twenty miles to buy clothing from C. A. Sharbaugh, Carrolltown.

—Messrs. R. A. Thompson and David Ellis, of Indiana, were visitors in town on Monday.

—Additional enrollments have been made to the Carrolltown Normal school since the employment of Prof. J. S. Foley.

—Mr. M. D. Bearer, Deputy Treasurer, is doing duty this week at Pittsburg as a juror in the United States Court.

—Wall paper.—Embossed bronze papers, 12 to 15 cents per roll; grounded white back, 5 cents, at Dufton & Son's.

—Mr. H. A. Englehart, of this place, and Hon. J. J. Thomas, of Carroll township, took a trip to Pittsburg on Monday.

—Mr. Porter's census figures show that the average value of horses in the United States is but $67, while mules average $77.88.

—A little borax put in water in which scarlet napkins and red bordered towels are to be washed will prevent them from fading.

—Mr. Otto Wagner, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Allegheny was visiting friends in this place during the present week.

—The force of workmen who are engaged in putting two additional wires on the Postal Company's telegraph poles, reached here on Tuesday afternoon.

—On Monday evening a few flakes of snow fell in this place and on Tuesday morning ice was formed to the thickness of a quarter of an inch.

—For sale or rent, the Loretto House, Loretto, Pa. A large stable and all necessary outbuildings and gardens in good order. Address, Loretto, Pa.

—Mr. J. C. Hotham, of Washington county, has rented the steam grist mill of Mr. L. J. Driggs in this place and will take charge of it in the near future.

—Messrs. Edward Linton, of Johnstown, and Milton Connell, of this place, left on Wednesday morning for Chicago, where they expect to secure employment.

—On Tuesday night another fire occurred in Altoona, by which two stables belonging to the Home Hotel were burned. Loss about $1,100 with $200 insurance.

—Mr. Milton Connell on Tuesday resigned the management of the Postal Company's telegraph office here, and has been succeeded by a gentleman named Walker from Pittsburg.

—Charles Cleary, who has just been tried a second time at Lock Haven on the charge of murdering Policeman Paul, of Renovo, has again been convicted of murder in the first degree.

—An excellent way of testing tea is to put a teaspoonful in a glass of water and shake it thoroughly. If the tea is pure the water will be a pure amber tint, but if adulterated, strongly colored.

—Those who intend to attend the Carrolltown Normal School and Business Academy should enroll themselves as soon as possible as those first enrolled will be certain of being admitted.

—Only twenty-nine bills have reached Governor Pattison as the result of the Legislature's work the present session. All these bills have been approved or disapproved by the Governor except two.

—I am now prepared to show you a much larger and better selected stock of goods than ever before and give you lower prices. Call and examine my stock and be convinced. C. A. SHARBAUGH, Carrolltown.

—A few days ago a man and boy were arrested and lodged in jail at Bellefonte charged with setting fire to the mountain near Woodward, Centre county. They were detected in the act and will doubtless be punished.

—A May picnic will be held in Campbell's grove adjacent to Carrolltown, under the auspices of the Knights of St. George, on Monday, May 18, 1891. A pleasant time is anticipated, as preparations are being made for a first-class affair of the kind. The public invited.

—District Attorney F. J. O'Connor is having a fine residence erected on his lot on Stonycreek street, just back of Dr. Swan's. This is said by Mr. O'Connor's friends to indicate that he is contemplating taking a step which will place him out of the ranks of bachelorhood.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—H. H. Mitchell, of Altoona, who boarded in the Jaggard building close to the scene of last Sunday morning's fire, after hearing the alarm secured his grip, walked across the street and after talking a few minutes fell unconscious and died shortly afterward from heart disease. He was 52 years of age and had been troubled with heart disease.

—A retired farmer, who has time to try experiments and note the results, says that for the last three years he has planted a bean or two in each potato hill, and has never seen a bug on the potato tops where beans were growing in the same hill. If this is a protection against the bugs, the remedy is simple and will pay for the trouble in the crop of beans.

—On last Saturday night three shanties situated in Orbisonia, Huntington county, which were occupied by Hungarians who are employed by the Rockhill Coal and Iron Company, were bombarded with dynamite and the front of each building blown out. None of the inmates were injured. The company offers a reward of $250 for the arrest of the guilty parties.

—Miss Maggie Preston, daughter of Anthony Preston, of Johnstown, aged fifteen, died very suddenly on Monday evening. She was apparently in good health when about noon on Monday she complained of a pain in her head, and went to bed and notwithstanding medical aid was summoned and everything possible done to relieve her, she died about five o'clock.

—Mr. James McCloskey, one of Gallitzin's oldest and most respected citizens, was stricken with paralysis on Friday last and died in a short time thereafter. The deceased was seventy-nine years of age and leaves a widow and one child. Mr. McCloskey was the owner of a valuable tract of coal land in the neighborhood of Gallitzin, the income from which made him wealthy.

—Dennis Cronin, aged sixty-five, a resident of Bennington, was found lying beside a public spring last Friday morning. The previous evening he had been at a store making some purchases and the supposition is that while on his way home he stopped at the spring to get a drink and suddenly expired. The verdict of a coroner's jury was that heart failure was the cause of death.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

—Mr. P. F. Kirby, of Wilmore, was in town on Thursday.

—Mr. John J. Kinney, of Gallitzin, was in town on Thursday.

—Mr. Elliott Evans, of Omaha, is visiting friends and relatives this vicinity.

—C. A. Sharbaugh, Carrolltown, will sell you clothing cheaper than you can buy at Johnstown or Altoona.

—The next annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Miller's Association will be held in Altoona on September 8.

—The borough authorities are doing some good work on Centre street, much to their credit. What is worth doing is worth doing well.

—A teacher in a public school in Chillicothe, Illinois, tied the hands of two small children to a stove pipe and then lighted a lot of paper in the stove. The children's hands were badly burned. The school directors dismissed the teacher.

—John Michaels, of Jackson township, died at his home in that township on Tuesday morning, aged 72 years. The deceased was attacked with cramp on Sunday night and continued to grow worse until Tuesday morning, when death came.

—Berks county farmers are planting potatoes to a greater extent than ever. Many farmers are putting out over one hundred bushels of seed potatoes each, and some are greatly exceeding that number. The acreage, it is said, will be three times as that of 1890.

—Mr. E. B. Cresswell, of this place, went to Pittsburg on Wednesday for the purpose of interviewing the managers of the long distance telephone company in regard to the erection of the poles in this part of the country. It is expected that the line will be built in a few weeks.

—On Sunday last Robson Lohr, who lives at Grapeville, Westmoreland county, met with an accident that almost ended his life. He was opening a jar of peaches, when the jar broke and cut his wrist in a terrible manner. All the arteries and veins were cut, and it was with the greatest difficulty that his life was saved.

—One night last week John Leonard, a prisoner in the county jail, who was suspected by Warden Young of having an inclination to leave, was searched and in his cell was found an iron bar which he had in some way succeeded in sawing from his iron bedstead, and which he had intended to utilize in attempting to dig through the walls. John was relieved of the bar and will likely be induced to stay.

—On Wednesday morning two Huns were struck by a west-bound locomotive a short distance west of Lilly. One Steve Borwisky was killed instantly, while his companion, Mike Sesko, was badly injured and laid for several hours alongside of the track until found by some repair hands. They were both miners and had been working the neighborhood until recently, when they started on a tramp.

—Josiah Evans, mine inspector for this district, is much pleased with the mine law now before the legislature. He says its provisions are the best of any he has ever seen, and he hopes that it will pass without amendment. The fact that this law was recommended by the miners' committee and by the inspectors, and failed to get the endorsements of the operators, is only a proof of its wise provisions. —*Johnstown Herald.*

—Jacob Carpenter, a prominent merchant of Bedford county, met with a very remarkable accident on Monday, which resulted in his death. Mr. Carpenter was chasing some cattle on his farm, which adjoins his store, with his hat pulled down over his eyes, when he came in contact with a scantling protruding over a wagon-load of lumber. The sharp point of the scanting struck him in the stomach, producing internal injuries, which caused his death.

—On Saturday evening, while Mr. and Mrs. Patrick McDonald, of Poriage, were out visiting a neighbor, leaving four children at home with the doors locked, a lighted lamp was upset and the burning contents fell on one of the children burning the child so badly that it died on Sunday morning. The furniture in the room was also badly scorched and had it not been for the prompt arrival of some neighbors, the house with all the children would have been burned up.

—The general impression prevails among the farmers that although the frosts of Tuesday and Wednesday morning were unexceptionally severe, the high wind prevailing and the dryness of the atmosphere prevented as much damage being done to the fruit crop as was at first supposed. The cherries, peaches, plums and pears are said to be badly injured and in some localities totally destroyed, but the apples, especially the later varieties still give promise of being an abundant crop.

—As will be seen by his advertisement in another column, Mr. J. B. Wilber, formerly of Coalport, has leased the storeroom of Mr. Geo. H. Roberts, on High street, where he has opened a large and varied assortment of men's and boys' clothing, shoes, and gents' furnishing goods. Ebensburg has long been in need of a clothing store, and now that Mr. Wilber has suplied the want we hope to see him well patronized. Call and see his stock and if in need of clothing, Mr. Wilber will furnish you with honest goods at honest prices.

—The Judge of the Court of Adams county a few days ago offered a convicted prisoner his banishment sentence which he inflicted in a somewhat modified form in Fulton county some years ago. John Smith was convicted in Gettysburg of vagrancy and threatened to burn and kill. The Judge gave him his choice of a sentence. He could either go to the penitentiary for a year or be taken to Baltimore, placed upon a European steamer and shipped back to Germany, whence he came, never to return.

—In the political announcements this week the card of W. Horace Rose, Esq., of Johnstown, appears as a candidate for President Judge. Mr Rose needs no introduction to the Democracy of this county as he has been long known as an earnest and faithful worker and has always stood high in the ranks of the party. His ability and standing as a member of the bar is a sure guaranty that the scales of justice during his incumbency would be held with a fair and even hand and the judicial ermine during his term would be clean and pure.

—Take a strip of card board or paper 13 inches long and five wide, thus giving a surface of 65 inches. Now cut this strip diagonally, as true as you can, the result being two pieces in the shape of a triangle. Now measure exactly five inches from the larger end of each strip, and cut each in two pieces. Take your four pieces and put them in the shape of an exact square, and it will appear to be just 8 inches each way, or 64 square inches—a loss of 1 square inch of superficial measurement, with no diminution of surface. The question is, what becomes of that inch?

—Mr. Martin Bist, of this place, who was arrested some time ago by the United States postal authorities for using the mails in correspondence with the Lousiana Lottery company, is now in Pittsburg where his trial will come off this week. Up to the time of going to press we have not seen anything of the trial in the Pittsburg papers, and presume it has not yet been reached. It is a very small business on the part of the Government to pursue the dupes instead of strangling the company itself. Government officials prying into the privacy of the United States mails for any purpose is a step in the wrong direction.

—Here is a fact of more than ordinary interest to whom it may concern: The supervisors of each and every township of this Commonwealth are by law required to maintain at the intersection of all public roads in their district pointers, or index boards, the same to be affixed to posts, if trees are not convenient, for pointing out the name of the town, village or place to which roads lead, and the distance thereto in miles. Neglect to do so subjects the supervisors to a penalty of $10.

—Conrad's opera house at Tyrone, owned by W. Fisk Conrad, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. When discovered at 5:30 o'clock the entire interior was filled with flame and smoke. No furnishings or fixtures were saved. The fire is supposed to have originated from firearms used during the production of "One of the Finest," which appeared there on Saturday night. The loss is $14,000; insurance, $11,000. Other occupants of the building were the Tyrone Mining and Manufacturing Company, loss $200; Dentist J. C. M. Hamilton, loss $800, insurance, $400; Opera House Clothing Company, loss $9,500, insurance $4,500; Mrs. J. McCann & Co., millinery, loss $5,000, insurance $3,000; Klunk heirs, piano, loss $350. At a special meeting of the town council an investigation committee reported the standing walls unsafe and they were immediately ordered torn down. It is probable that a much finer and grander building will be immediately erected.

—Three alarms of fire occurred in Altoona, in quick succession early on Tuesday morning, the occasion of each alarm being a stable on fire evidently the work of incendiaries. The first alarm was at 2 o'clock, when fire was discovered in the Logan House Companies stables which spread to the livery stable of David M. Green on Ninth street which burned to the ground with a lot of hay, oats, sleighs etc. All the horses were taken out. The loss is estimated at $1,400. At 3 o'clock T. C. Parsons stable on Eight street was found to be on fire and was soon burned to the ground, involving a loss of $400. About half an hour later a stable in the rear of the residence of D. W. Osbaugh, on Seventh avenue was discovered to be on fire and was soon a mass of flames. Two horses was rescued with difficulty. The loss on this stable was about $800. The people of Altoona are stirred up to the hightest pitch of excitement owing to the frequency of the fire alarms, and the certainty that prevails that fire bugs are at work in the city.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

The Enemy in Ambush.

Everyone knows that at this season of the year disease lies in ambush, ever ready to pounce and prey upon the weak. And any fair minded physician will tell you that the only safeguard lies in keeping the system thoroughly keyed up by the use (not abuse) of a reliable stimulant. Hundreds of tonics are advertised for this purpose, but experience shows that a pure rye whiskey is the only one to be depended upon. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands are sold under a sworn guarantee of absolute purity; an affidavit accompanies each bottle. "Silver Age" sells for $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. The difference in age makes the difference in price—both brands are warranted to be unadulterated.

You can get Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson, or Overholt from Mr. Klein at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His stock of wines, brandies, gins, etc., is acknowledged to be the largest and choicest in the state. Goods shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list mentioning this paper. MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Fire in Johnstown.

At 12 o'clock on Friday night a fire broke out in a small frame building occupied by E. T. Scoff, situated on Franklin street, Johnstown, when it, with several other small frame buildings were destroyed and the Baptist church a fine brick structure badly injured, the roof of the latter building being burned through and all the inside furnishings destroyed with water. The building where the fire originated was one built after the flood by the Board of Health. It was occupied by Mr. Scoff who places his loss at $750 with no insurance. In this building a Mr. Grove had some effects stored which were burned causing a loss of $150. A frame building occupied by A. P. Kinney, as a tobacco store was the next building burned causing a loss of 1,200. The shoe store of John D. Edwards was also burned involving a loss to Mr. Edwards of about $700. Messrs. Davis & Hanekamp, photographers, lose about $400 on stock in another building that was damaged as also Dr. Matthews, in the same building who loses about $600 in books and instruments. The loss to the Baptist church property is put at about $4,000.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, May, 6th, 1891:

John Caloto and Elesnona Ozoistomiz, Elder township.

Thomas Kirkpatrick, Carroll township, and Eliza Glass, Susquehanna township.

Joseph Obuchowsks and Mary Milso, Gallitzin.

Leinus M. Delozier, Altoona, and Mary C. Gutwald, Cresson.

John Bodenshotz, Wilmore, and Maggie Wemziert, Croyle township.

George E. Fresh, Jackson township, and Mary E. Goughenour, West Taylor township.

Cenniah J. Custer, Richland township, and Mary Jane Cronour, Paint township, Somerset county.

M. L. Wonder and Mollie Diggins, Johnstown.

Emery Belley and Marry Starbinsky, Johnstown.

Gustave Lewandroski and Mary Knischinsky, Ehrenfield.

Frank Reeldinger and Julia Krause, Johnstown.

George Jordan, Richland township, and Ellen Kelly, Ingleside.

Francis L. Weakland, Dean township, and Ellen Conrad, Chest Springs.

Big Fire in Altoona.

About one o'clock on Sunday morning fire was discovered in a stable in the rear of the Rising Sun Hotel, in Altoona. The flames spread rapidly and communicated to an ice house, then to the Rising Sun Hotel, to the Rheam House adjoining, and across an alley to a frame building belonging to the Altoona Hardware & Supply Company.

The roof of the store of Wm. Murray & Son also caught fire and for a time the building was in danger of destruction, but the firemen succeeded in saving it. The losses by the fire are estimated at about $55,000. All the buildings, with the exception of Wm. Murray & Son's, were completely gutted and the Arlington Hotel was also severely scorched.

The loss sustained by C. E. Wolf and Henry Wolf, composing the Altoona Hardware and Supply Company, is estimated at at $35,000, on which there is an insurance of $18,000; on the Rising Sun Hotel, Patrick McCann, owner, E. M. Wooden, lessee, loss will reach $5,000 on building; Mr. Wooden has $3,600 insurance on furniture and stock and this sum may cover the loss.

The owners of the Behm House loss $3,000 on building, on which Winn & Nicholson have $2,500 insurance. E. T. Drhew, the proprietor of the hotel, estimates his loss on furniture and stock at $3,000, with an insurance of $2,200. The house occupied as a restaurant and residence by H. Smith is owned by F. P. Confer, who has an insurance of $2,500 and estimates his loss at $1,000. Mr. Smith had an insurance of $1,000, and his loss will equal that amount. William Murray & Son's loss may be $500 and is fully insured. The stock in the store of James H. Daugherty was damaged to the amount of several hundred dollars, and is insured for $1,500. The loss sustained by Rev. J. H. McCord, a tenant in the Jaggard building, is estimated at $100; insurance $1,200. The losses sustained at Frank's Novelty Store and Craine's shoe store will be several hundred dollars and is insured.

Shortly after another alarm of fire was sounded and the stable at the White Hall Hotel was found to be on fire. It was soon a mass of flames and burned to the ground and also a small dwelling house near by. The origin of the fires is a mystery but are generally supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

Obituary.

McKENZIE.—Died at his home near Chest Springs on Sunday, May 3, 1891, Mr. Andrew McKenzie, in the 82nd year of his age.

The deceased was born in Franklin county May 9th, 1809, and came to this county about 53 years ago where he remained till the time of his death. He leaves one son, M. J. McKenzie, of Johnstown, and three daughters, Mrs. Mary Ivory, of Chest Springs, and Lizzie and Ellie who are at home. His remains were taken to St. Augustine for interment where a Requium Mass was offered for the repose of his soul by Rev. Father McEvoy. May he rest in peace.

—Circulars will be mailed giving full information concerning the Carrolltown Normal School and Business Academy on application to the secretary, A. Eckenrode, Carrolltown.

—If in need of clothing or gents' furnishings, examine the immense stock at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

STATMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH SUervisors of White township for year 1890.

W. H. GATES, Supervisor, Dr.

To order on Commissioners	$ 20.00
To amount of work duplicate	315.11
To cash received from taxables	40.11
To order for personal services	6.53
Total	$381.75
Cr.	
By transfers	$ 8.74
By exonerations	5.90
By amount returned to Commissioners	13.02
By Cash received from taxables	40.11
By cash paid out	8.64
By order paid	5.60
By work done by taxables	247.24
Personal services 35 days at $1.50 per day	52.50
Total	$381.75

JOHN A. BURGOON, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of work duplicate	$281.15
To cash received from taxables	71.51
To order on Commissioners	34.03
Total	$386.69
Cr.	
By transfers	$ 7.14
By exonerations	7.00
By amount returned to Commissioners	14.5?
By cash received from taxables	71.51
By amount cash paid out	56.04
Personal services 32 days at $1.50 per day	48.00
By work done by taxables	180.98
By 1 day at settlement	1.50
Total	$386.69

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders	$ 47.63

ASSETS.

Balance in favor of township	$422.58

We, the undersigned auditors of White township, have examined the foregoing accounts and find them as stated above.

JOEL A. GATES,
L. O. GATES,
G. H. SHIDLER,
Auditor.

Attest: J. I. ESCH, Clerk.
May 8th, 1891.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT WITH THE Supervisors of Blacklick township for the year ending March 9th, 1891:

JOHN BLICKENDERFER, Supervisor, Dr.

By amount of duplicate	$353.22
Cr.	
By amount returned work and cash tax	$ 10.37
Orders redeemed	41.05
Exonerations	3.60
Amount paid for printing	8.00
Services rendered as Supervisor	47.25
Paid for nails and smithing	2.88
By amount work done on roads	216.22
Percentage on cash and tax services	5.00
Total	$334.77
Balance due township	$18.45

JAMES E. ROWLAND, Supervisor, Dr.

Amount of Duplicate	$313.87
Cr.	
Orders paid	$ 59.44
Amount paid Township Clerk	5.50
Amount returned	2.25
Exoneration	1.56
Cash for plank	5.40
Services of Supervisor	43.75
Repairs	1.10
Work done on road	197.75
Total	$300.63
Balance due Township	$13.24

JOHN NIPS,
J. F. REES,
ELLSWORTH ROWLAND,
Auditors.

Attest: WALTER H. EDWARDS.
April 21, 1891.

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg commencing on Monday, June 8th, 1891:

Storm	vs.	Miller.
Indiana Co. Dep. bank	vs.	Anna.
Page	vs.	Johnstown Lumber Co.
Bowman	vs.	Barnhart.
Cresswell	vs.	Cole.
Liberty	vs.	Overdorf.
Irvin	vs.	Kutruff.
Same	vs.	Gill.
Plank & Glunt	vs.	Troxell.
Callagher	vs.	Baker.
Same	vs.	Same.
Keith	vs.	Kerlensky.
Yeager	vs.	Hauk Bros.
McDonald	vs.	Hoover.
Best	vs.	Farnwalt.
Adams	vs.	Moore.
Price	vs.	Carpenter.
Farrell	vs.	Weakland.
McDonald	vs.	Hofecker.
Wike	vs.	Hopfer.
Schiffaur	vs.	Morrellville Water Co.
Cole	vs.	Patton.
Thomas Eise & Co.	vs.	C. & J. Leahey.
Graham	vs.	Lodge No. 179, K. G. E.
Bracken	vs.	Stine.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Proth'y.

Prothy's office, May 8, 1891.

FARM FOR RENT.
The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.
JAMES NOON.
Feb. 27, 1891.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the first and partial account of Hugh R. McMullen, administrator of John A. McMullen, deceased.
Having been appointed by said Court to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the accountant as shown by said account, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in the borough of Ebensburg, on **Friday, May 22d, 1891**, at ten o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all parties interested may attend or be forever debarr d from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., May 1, 1891. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the second and partial account of William Warner, surviving administrator of John Warner, late of Chest township, deceased.
Having been appointed auditor by said Court to report distribution in the hands of the accountant, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg on **Thursday, May 21, 1891**, at ten o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of discharging the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
DONALD E. DUFTON,
Ebensburg, Pa., May 1, 1891. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Orphans' Court of Cambria county. In the matter of the report of T. W. Dick, auditor appointed to distribute the fund in the hands of Chas Feighner, administrator of Roman Edg, late of Carroll township, deceased. Said report having been referred back to same auditor for rehearing, notice is hereby given that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg on TUESDAY, MAY 26, 1891, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time and place all parties interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
T. W. DICK,
Ebensburg, Pa., May 8th, 1891. Auditor.

HOTEL LE GRANDE.
H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.
Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.
H. J. SHETTIG.

CAUTION NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that I have purchased and received by bill of sale the following personal property from John McMullen, of Fallen Timber, in Reade township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to wit: Two horses, one wagon, one buggy, seven sets of harness, one sleigh, one organ, all household and kitchen furniture, hay, one harrow, one buckboard, and that I have left all of said personal property in possession of the said John McMullen. All persons are hereby notified not to interfere with any of the said personal property as it belongs to me.
F. D. SAUPP.
Altoona, May 8, 1891.3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of John Hamilton, Sr., of Lilly borough, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.
JOHN A. HAMILTON.
Administrator of John Hamilton, Sr., deceased.
April 17-6t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following account has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will confirmed by said Court on the first Monday of June, 1891, unless cause be shown to the contrary.
First and final account of Joseph J. Donahoe, assignee of Joseph F. McGee.
J. C. DARBY.
Ebensburg, Pa., May 8th, 1891.4t. Proth'y.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned by Evan R. Bennnett, deceased, in Cambria township, three miles north of Ebensburg. The farm contains 240 acres, about 125 of which are cleared, having thereon a house and barn and a good orchard. For particulars call on or address.
EVAN J. BENNETT,
Ebensburg, Pa.
feb13

Announcements.

FOR SHERIFF.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JAMES MYERS.
Ebensburg, February 25th, 1891.

FOR SHERIFF.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOSEPH A. GRAY.
Carrolltown, Pa., March 17th, 1891.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE.
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for President Judge of Cambria county, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.
JOHN P. LINTON.
Johnstown, Pa., May 1, 1891.

FOR PRESIDENT JUDGE.
I respectfully request the support of the voters at the coming Democratic primary election as a candidate for the nomination for the office of President Judge of the several courts of Cambria county, subject to the rules of said primary election.
W. HORACE ROSE.
Johnstown Pa., May 5, 1891.

SIMON & CO.'S,

The Largest and Most Reliable Store IN CAMBRIA CO.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

For the next thirty days we will present every purchaser to the amount of $15.00 with a HANDSOME WATCH, which is guaranteed to keep good time.

Our Spring Opening

is a success. We are selling more Spring Goods than ever before. There is nothing in the line of Spring Goods which cannot be found in our Large Store. We had, until to-day, hardly a chance to give you any of our prices, therefore we will quote you a few, so that you will know where to find Good Goods at the Lowest Prices.

Our Clothing Department.

is filled with the nobbiest line of Spring Suits and Pantaloons in the market.

Our Fine Black Dress Suits, sizes from 34 to 44, can't be beat in price or quality, we are selling at $6.50. Next in the line is at $8.25; next in the line is $10.00, and the last is $8.50, worth $16.00. Our light colored Suits, which everybody sells at $10.00 and $12.00, we sell at $5.95.

Boys' Suits, sizes from 4 to 14, we have wagon loads of them, from $1.12 up to $5.98.

Boys' Suits, with Long Pants, ages from 10 to 19 years—19 is a size which will also fit a man—only $3.75 up to $12.00. These are are only a few of our prices in this line. You must call and see our goods and prices. We have thousands of Suits of all kinds in this department. Our line of Wall Paper, Window Blinds, Carpets Corsets, Shoes, etc., is complete.

Remember, this sale to commence Wednesday, April 15th.

New Shoe Store!

The subscriber respectfully announces to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has just opened up in the Tudor Building, on High street a fine Selected Stock of

MENS', LADIES',

Children's and Misses' Shoes,

and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, consisting of all the Latest Styles of Neckwear, Fancy Shirts, Hats and Caps, Gents' Hosiery, etc., which he offers at the Lowest Possible Prices. Call and see for yourselves.

J. D. LUCAS,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster's are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA

VEHICLES

OF EVERY POSSIBLE DESCRIPTION.



—OVER ONE HUNDRED STYLES TO SELECT FROM.—

We have from the very cheapest to the most expensive and highest standard of manufactured Carts, Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, Business, Farm and Pleasure Wagons.

Road Cart, including Harness,	$18.00.
Phaeton Cart, including Harness,	25.00.
Two-Seat Parry Wagon and Harness,	55.00.
End Spring Top Buggy,	60.00.

LOW PRICES!

The "OLIVER" Leads the Procession.

FARMERS AND PLOWMEN

Know that the OLIVER CHILLED PLOW



IS-THE-BEST-ON-EARTH.

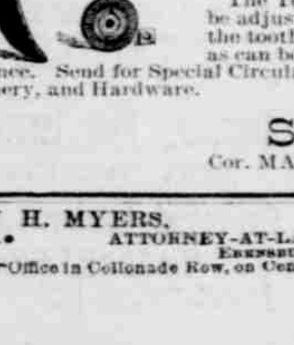
PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

One-Horse Plows,	$7.00.
Two-Horse Plows,	9.50.

BEAR THIS IN MIND. That the Oliver Chilled Plows are Better Known, have reached a Larger Sale, have had a Longer Run, have proved More Popular and given Better Satisfaction than any other Plow on the face of the globe. Beware of imitations. The name "OLIVER" is on all wearing parts.



Buy the Kramer Wagon—the Best Made.



ALL-STEEL-FRAME

Spring Tooth Harrow.

A Wonderful Improvement in Spring Tooth Harrows. Tooth Quickly Adjusted by only Loosening One Nut. The BEST TOOTH HOLDER EVER INVENTED.

The Tooth is held in Position by a Ratchet, with which it can be adjusted so as to wear from 15 to 18 inches off the point of the tooth, which is four or five times as much wear or service as can be obtained from any other Spring Tooth Harrow in existance. Send for Special Circular and Prices of Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Farming Machinery, and Hardware.

Swank Hardware Co.,
Cor. MAIN AND BEDFORD STREETS, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

AN ORDINANCE.
Be it enacted by the Burgess and Council of the of the borough of Ebensburg, and it is hereby enacted and ordained by authority of the same:
SECTION 1.—All persons are strictly prohibited from tossing, pitching, throwing or playing ball on any of the streets or alleys within the limits of the borough, and any person or persons so offending shall forfeit and pay a fine not less than ONE dollar nor more than FIVE dollars.
Read and adopted April 27th, 1891.
WM. CONNELL, JAS. T. YOUNG,
Clerk. Burgess.
Ebensburg, Pa., May 1, 1891.3t.

IN the matter of the assigned estate of the Lilly Merchandise Co.
April 15th, 1891.—On motion of D. E. Dufton, Esq., attorney for accountant, F. A. Shoemaker, appointed auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of the assignee, as shown by her final account. J. C. DARBY, Prothy.
Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment at my office in Ebensburg on **Friday, May 15th, 1891**, at 10 o'clock, A. M., when and where all parties interested may attend. F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Ebensburg, Pa., April 17, 1891.3t. Auditor

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FOR SALE.
A valuable property at South Fork for sale. Good House and Lot. Call on or address
J. E. WEAVER,
Men27-1m. South Fork, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria Co. to distribute the funds in hands of James Gallagher, administrator Edward Lynch, deceased as shown by his first and final account to and among the persons legally entitled to receive the same, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on **Tuesday, May 12th, 1891**, at ten o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested shall attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.
ALVIN EVANS,
Ebensburg, Pa., April 24, 1891.3t. Auditor

CAUTION NOTICE.
All persons are notified not to interfere with the following personal property left by me with and in the care of Mrs. Mary Ann Burk until I see fit to remove the same: One pair of sleds, one horse rake, two sets work harness, one fanning mill, one buggy, one spring wagon, one set of buggy harness, and 1 grind stone. Also one mare sold to Simon P. Mullen. I have bought this after said property at collector's sale.
HENRY S. SPROUT,
Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa.
April 17, 1891.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Joel Gates, of White township, Cambria county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate make payment without delay, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
ADAM ESCH,
Administrator of Joel Gates, deceased
April 3-6t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Rose Horne, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated, for settlement.
THOMAS BISHOP,
Allegheny twp., April 10, 1891. Executor.

FOR SALE.
The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty-six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For Further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE RODGERS,
December 12, 1890. Loretto, Pa

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

CABMEN'S HUMOR.

Some Examples of the Witty Replies Made to Curious Questioners.

In the matter of free-and-easy conversation the London Jehu has probably no equal, says the London Tit-Bits. For shrewdness and originality his observations will compare favorably with the utterances of any other class of men. It is, however, as a street humorist that cabby displays to most advantage his natural gifts; and it is no exaggeration to say that he never misses an opportunity for turning his talent to good account.

One member of the genus was being chaffed once in regard to his baldness. "I was always bald," replied cabby. "Cos why? My mother 'ad so often to pat me on the 'ed an' say: 'Well done, Sam, my boy!' so she wore all my 'air off." Again, a 'bus horse had fallen down on the slippery asphalt in Oxford street, and for a time traffic was greatly impeded. Just then cabby came along on the off side, and took in the situation at a glance. Addressing himself to the policeman in attendance, and pointing with his whip to the prostrate steed, he said: "Why don't yer take 'is name and address, sir?"

A wordy contest between cabby and his fare generally ends in the discomfiture of the latter and the amusement of the onlookers. On one occasion two middle-aged ladies of sour and miserly aspect had engaged a cab to take them to the Royal academy. In discharging the driver, in the presence of a throng of people, they handed him his fare in sixpences and three-penny pieces. He counted them carefully, and in reply to a tartly uttered question by one of the ladies, answered:

"Well, no marm, it ain't right. But as ye must 'ave been a long time saving up for this yere hannual treat, I won't be hard on ye;" at which the two ladies hurried off, amid the ill-suppressed laughter of the sightseers.

On another occasion, a "hansom" drew up at the entrance of a well-known place of entertainment in the Strand. A gorgeously appareled masher alighted, and, having assisted out a lady who accompanied him, handed the driver the exact legal fare. Cabby looked at it for a few seconds, turned it over in his hand, and then in loud but benevolent tones exclaimed: "'Adn't you an' the lady better get in again, sir, an' 'ave yer money's worth? I could 'ave done yer another twenty yards for this," he added, and giving another look at the coin, expressive of the utmost contempt, he slowly arranged his knee-cloth and drove away.

In the way of satirical humor, the following will require a deal of beating. A "hansom" was being driven along a leading thoroughfare at a pretty smart pace, when another cab coming from the opposite direction ran into it with just sufficient force to lodge the colliding horse's head on the back of the other horse.

The expected outburst of strong adjectival language did not take place; but instead the driver of the hansom that had been run into sat still, and, with withering politeness, observed to the other driver: "When your 'oss 'ave seen all 'e wants to see across my 'oss's back, p'r'aps 'e'll get down. But, bless yer 'art, there's no hurry."

It is always amusing to listen to the sulphurous exchange of compliments between cabby and a 'busman, who is often sufficiently clever at repartee to cause cabby's attempts at ridicule to recoil on his own head. Here is a case in point: One afternoon a westward-going 'bus picked up a lady and gentleman right out of the very hands of cabby in Piccadilly.

In pulling up, the 'bus very nearly came to grief against a heavy van. This was the Jehu's chance. "You're a nice sort of party to 'ave charge of the 'eds of families, you are!" he shouted to the 'bus driver. "Why didn't you bring yer mother out to 'elp ye 'old the 'osses on their feet?"

Like a lightning flash came the retort: "Bring my mother out, indeed, while there's such faces as yours knockin' about the streets! Not me! I don't want to 'ave the old 'ooman frightened to death. She's been too good a mother to me."

STOLEN BY A CHICKEN.

A Valuable Diamond Found in the Craw of a Hen.

Some time ago, says the New York Journal, the household of a gentleman well-known in commercial circles of Gravenhurst, Ont., was very much upset by the loss of a valuable diamond ring belonging to a guest—a lady from New York. Suspicion at once fell on a servant, who was employed as housemaid, but upon her continued and earnest denial of the theft she was retained, as the gentleman, from a sense of justice, did not wish to discharge her on mere suspicion.

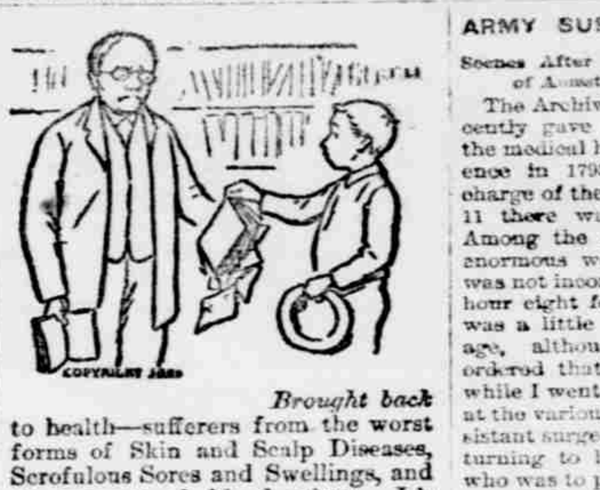
A few days after the ring disappeared it was found under the lady's window, with the solitaire stone, however, missing, having been pried out of the setting. It was supposed that the thief had removed the diamond to keep it from being identified.

The mystery was solved, however, recently, in a most unexpected manner, for, in cleaning a chicken for dinner the cook discovered a small round object in its craw, which, on being cleaned, was found to be the missing diamond. The supposition now is the ring fell from the lady's hand while she was in bed, and the clothes being shaken next morning, it fell from them into the yard, where it was found by the hen, which, pecking the stone from the setting, swallowed it.

AFFECTED BY POLITICS.

Curious Effect of Political Excitements on the Markets and Theaters of Paris.

An observant Parisian once said that he never permitted a mushroom or a shrimp to be eaten in his house during periods of political excitement, because at such times the attention of the marketmen was diverted from their legitimate avocation and poisonous fungi and unfit crustacea were permitted to find a place with the wholesome delicacies. According to statistics published by the Assistance Publique in Paris there are other things besides mushrooms and shrimps affected by politics, and that there is a curious bond of sympathy between politics and the box office of theaters. In the stormy times of 1848 the annual receipts from the Paris theaters and concert cafes were only $1,100,000; in 1853, however, they were $2,300,000. The Crimean war caused a falling off of $120,000; but the exposition year, 1855, raised the receipts to $2,800,000. In 1857 and 1858 the receipts were $2,540,000 each, but they fell in 1859, the year of the Italian campaign, almost $100,000 lower. In the exposition year, 1867, the theaters took in $4,400,000; in 1878, $2,660,000; in 1869, $3,040,000. In 1870, with the plebiscite in May and the declaration of war in summer, but $1,600,000 was received. In 1871 even this shrunk away to $1,125,000. In 1872 the clearing of the political atmosphere was indicated by the rise of receipts to $3,210,000 and in 1876 to $4,310,000. The parliamentary troubles and the elections of 1877 brought about a falling off of $140,000, but the world's fair of 1878 caused an enormous increase to $6,130,000. For the four or five years before 1887 the receipts were about $5,000,000 annually. Then the Boulanger intrigue sent them down to $4,040,000 and in 1888 to $4,500,000. The exposition year, 1889, brought the figures up to $6,400,000, followed by another reaction to $4,500,000 in 1890.



Brought back to health—sufferers from the worst forms of Skin and Scalp Diseases, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, and all manner of blood-taints. It's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. Even Lung-scrofula (known as Pulmonary Consumption) yields to it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. It's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or money paid for it is refunded. Only a medicine that does what is claimed for it, could be sold on such terms. No other medicine, besides the "Discovery" has undertaken it.

So positively certain is it in its curative effects as to *warrant* its makers in selling it, as they are doing, through druggists, *on trial!*

It's especially potent in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence.

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1794. 1891.

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ARMY SURGERY IN THE PAST.

Scenes After a Battle Before the Value of Anæsthetics Was Discovered.

The Archives of Military Medicine recently gave an interesting account of the medical history of the siege of Mayence in 1793. The medical officer in charge of the hospital says: "On April 11 there was a dreadful cannonade. Among the number brought us with enormous wounds— and the number was not inconsiderable (in less than an hour eight for various amputations)—was a little volunteer with great courage, although suffering terribly. I ordered that he should be undressed while I went round the ward to glance at the various operations which the assistant surgeons were performing. Returning to him with Citizen Riviere, who was to perform the operation, we perceived an enormous lower limb, enormous from the unusual amount of swelling. Manipulating the limb, we came across a hard swelling, which we took to be caused by a grape-shot ball lodged in the limb. Our astonishment was great when we found that an incision of five or six fingers' breadth was sufficient to extract this enormous foreign body, which on being got out turned out to be a Prussian ball weighing no less than thirteen pounds. How could a mass of this size have just the amount of force necessary to lodge in a thigh and not pass through it? This problem I leave to natural philosophers, but I admit it to be almost necessary to have seen such things to believe them. Of course there was nothing for it but to operate on this poor fellow or leave him to certain death; we therefore amputated high up. When we had finished he asked if it was done, and on being told that it was he cried out loudly: 'Long live the nation!' Anæsthetics had not then seen the light, it must be remembered. On another occasion the firing of a mine caused a tremendous explosion which shook the hospital building terribly. At that moment I was engaged amputating the limb of a soldier. As I was sawing the bone amid the general confusion caused by the first shock a second occurred which brought down the whole of a glass skylight over the patient and myself. Not knowing whence all the glass came, I asked those standing round what was the matter. The patient overheard me and said: 'Go on, don't alarm yourself; you will see plenty of this kind of thing.' When I had finished the operation he cried: 'Vive la republique!'"

FLOWING INWARD.

Interesting Phenomenon on the Island of Cephalonia.

There is an interesting instance of water flowing inward from the sea. It is found on the island of Cephalonia, in the Ionian sea, west of Greece. The phenomenon occurs on the southwest side of the island, near the small town and port of Argostoli, says Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine. Two streams flow at a short distance from one another straight into the sea for a few yards and then follow different courses. One turns at right angles and runs for some ways parallel with the shore and close to it. Then it turns again toward the sea, and running, of course, deeper and deeper, doubles completely under itself, thus forming a loop, and finally passes out of sight deep down in a landward direction. In its course it turns two flourmills, which will give an idea of the strength of the current. There is no tide in the sea here, and the flow of the salt water brook is perfectly steady and continuous. The other stream disappears in the ground in a similar way.

This curious phenomenon has not attracted much attention because Argostoli is not on one of the summer tourist routes. No one knows what becomes of this water, but it probably flows to some subterranean reservoir, and it may have something to do with the earthquakes that occur in that neighborhood once in a long while, or possibly it feeds some distant volcano, for, as is well known, the most generally-accepted theory of the cause of volcanic eruptions is that they are due to steam generated from water admitted through cracks in the earth's crust or in some other way.

TO BE TAKEN WITH SALT.

IT is said oysters ten inches long are found in New Guinea.

A BALD-HEADED eagle that measured nine feet from tip to tip was shot at Ocosta, Wash., a short time since.

A SWAN was killed in Trinity county, Cal., recently, whose wings measured seven feet when spread out. It weighed sixteen pounds.

THEY tell you of geraniums in California that grow so tall that you have to go up into the window of the second story to gather the flowers. And a woman in Michigan has a geranium four feet and five inches high.

THE San Diego (Cal.) Sun tells of a monster black bass taken with hook and line recently near that port. It weighed three hundred and eighteen pounds, and the catcher was forty-two minutes in getting the fish alongside a steamer.

A NEW HAVEN oyster grower reports that his dredge brought up an oyster with a shell eleven and a half inches long, the other day. Such an oyster as that, says the Norwich Bulletin, can never be put in with other oysters and sold by the quart. He should be retailed at so much a yard.

A BEAR which weighed three hundred and seventy pounds was killed by Solomon F. Perry, of Ronceverte, W. Va., who had followed the animal back and forth over Sassafras mountain for thirty-one days. The bear killed eleven dogs. The bear's hide showed twenty-seven bullet wounds.

HOWARD COLEMAN, a farmer's boys, of Little Britain, Lancaster county, Pa., caught in a steel muskrat trap recently, it is reported, a fine fish of the bass species, which on measurement was found to be thirteen and one-half inches long, and one pound six ounces in weight. The creek had risen during the night and the water flowed over the trap.

The Wicked Bosom-Pin.

As every one knows, in the early days of Methodism a considerable degree of strictness was maintained in regard to the wearing of jewelry or costly attire. An eminent divine of that church gives an amusing incident. A preacher had just gone to his new charge, and was in the midst of his sermon, when a woman rose and went out, slamming the door with unnecessary violence. Of course, he supposed he had said something which gave offense; but, on making inquiries, he learned that the woman left because "the minister wore a bosom-pin." The fun of it was that he had driven to the service over bad roads, and one drop of mud had settled on his immaculate shirt bosom, deceiving the tender conscience of the good sister.—Wide Awake.

For Wood-Workers.

A wood-carving machine which possesses many radical improvements has been brought out. The machine is designed specially for use in furniture factories and in car, organ and piano factories and other establishments where wood-carving is done. It will carve four duplicate pieces any length at one operation if not over seven and one-half inches wide, or it will make two duplicate pieces any length if not over fifteen inches wide.

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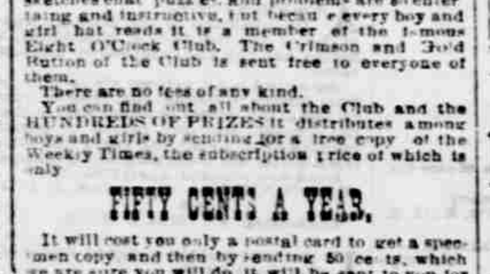
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THE ITALIAN CARNIVAL.

Something About the Festival Carnival in the Sunny Land.

The period of carnival is the time of feasting, dancing, masquerading and buffoonery, principally indulged in in Roman Catholic countries, says the London Queen. It begins on the Feast of Epiphany, or Twelfth day, and ends on Ash Wednesday, when it is succeeded by the austerities of Lent. In these long revels some of the license of the Saturnalia of the ancient Romans may be still detected. Milan, Rome and Naples were celebrated for their carnivals, but they were carried to their highest perfection at Venice.

The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of the earth, the masque of Italy.

In modern Rome the masquerading in the streets and all the out-of-door amusements are limited to eight days, during which the grotesque maskers pelt each other with confetti, sugar plums and bouquets. These are poured from baskets from the balconies down upon the maskers passing by below in carriages and afoot, and they, in their turn, pelt the company at the windows. The confetti are made of chalk or flour, and a hundred weight is ammunition for a carriageful of roysterers.

The races, however, are not of the most striking out-of-door scenes. The horses are without riders, but have spurs, sheets of tin and all sorts of things hung about them to urge them onwards. Across the end of the Piazza del Popolo is stretched a rope, in a line with which the horses are brought up; in a second or two the rope is let go, and away the horses fly at a fearful rate down the Corso, which is crowded with people, among whom the plunging and kicking of the steeds often produces serious damage.

The closing revel of the carnival is the Moccoletti, where the sport consists in the crowd carrying lighted candles, varying in size from the paschal taper to the rush-light, with two objects in view; first, how to preserve their moccoletti lighted; secondly, how to extinguish the moccoletti of others. The moccolo is kindled by approaching it to a light. But who can describe the thousand means of extinguishing the moccoletti? The gigantic bellows, the monstrous extinguishers, the superhuman fans. Dumas, in his "Count of Monte Cristo," thus vividly describes the strange scene: "The night was rapidly approaching, and already at the shrill cry of moccoletti! repeated by the shrill voices of a thousand vendors, two or three stars began to twinkle among the crowd. This was the signal. In about ten minutes, fifty thousand lights fluttered on every side between the Piazza del Popolo and the Palais de Venice," a sight of which it is almost impossible to form any idea without having seen it. Suppose all the stars descended from the sky and mingled in a wild dance on the surface of the earth; the whole accompanied by cries such as are never heard in any other part of the world. The facchino follows the prince, the transtevere the citizens; every one blowing, extinguishing, relighting. This flaming race continued for two hours; the street was as light as day, and the features of the spectators on the third and fourth stories were plainly visible. Suddenly the bell sounded which gives the signal for the carnival to close, and at the same instant all the moccoletti were extinguished as if by enchantment. It seemed as though one immense blast of wind had extinguished them all. No sound was audible, save of the carriages which conveyed the masks home; nothing was visible save a few lights that gleamed behind the windows. The carnival was over.

FASHIONABLE PARTIES.

The Expense and Inconvenience of Large Balls.

New York is distinguished every season for its monster masquerades and fancy balls. In spite of gas, music, flowers and gay costumes these gatherings, if we are to believe the reports of many who "assist" at them, are at once dreary and disgusting. The multitudes of mock kings, knights, duchesses, scaramouches, pickwicks, cardinals, Indians, clowns, columbines, pantaloons, hidalgos, sailors, punchinelloes, flower-girls and what not who meet upon a common level upon these occasions are nothing more than promenading and gyrating dummies, says the New York Ledger. The world may be a stage, but these ladies and gentlemen show very clearly that all the men and women are not players—not one in five hundred of them having the slightest idea of personating the character whose outer husk he or she assumes.

These monster balls are said to be principally remarkable for three impossibilities, viz: the impossibility of dancing on account of the crowd, the impossibility of getting any refreshments without fighting for them and the impossibility of obtaining access to the dressing-rooms except by force of arms. Fifteen dollars for a ticket and one hundred dollars for a costume may not be too much to pay for six hours of discomfort, but by riding in the city railroad or elevated cars for the same length of time you can get shoved, jammed and hustled about almost as thoroughly for much less money, and you needn't pay any thing extra for costume either.

THE COBWEB PARTY.

A New and Unique Game and How It Is Played.

The following description of the "cobweb party" is given by a writer in the New York Star:

A central point in a house is selected, say the chandelier in the front parlor, and to this a number of strings are attached, according to the number of guests who have been invited to take part in the game. There may be twenty-five, or fifty, or even more. Then these strings are twisted about the chairs, around table legs, through keyholes, down-stairs into the dining-room, out to the kitchen, upstairs again into the bedroom, and, in fact, all over the house. These strings make the cobweb. At the end of each is a prize, which acts as a stimulant to the guests, to each of whom a string is assigned, to follow his or her thread to its termination through its many devious and provoking intertwinings. In Chicago the cobweb party has become so popular that men are employed to prepare houses when one is announced, and it sometimes takes three days to get a large house ready. When the guests get to following up the strings there is plenty of fun, as they meet in all parts of the house, cross and recross each other's paths, get their feet tangled up in the threads, and have a great many funny experiences.

Bruin's Race Prejudice.

An amusing incident occurred on the streets of Abbeville, Ga. A Turk, followed by his performing bear, was approached by a negro, who engaged in conversation with him. The bear was not in a good humor, and, raising himself on his haunches, he dealt the negro a heavy right-hander, felling him to the ground. The negro was up in a second and rose running, nor did he halt till out of breath, two hundred yards distant from where he collided with the ground.

—Customer (reading a newspaper)—"Here I see I am referred to in the paper again." Landlord—"Indeed? What do they say about you?" Customer (reading aloud)—"At the close of last week Berlin numbered 1,573,421 inhabitants! I am one of the lot!"—Schorer's Familienblatt.

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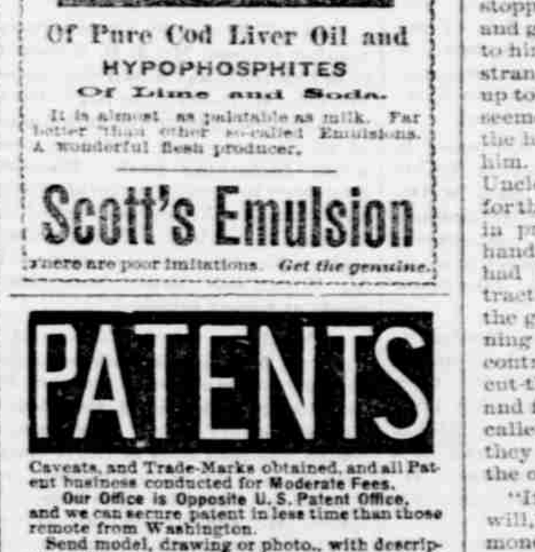
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AN ORACULAR MULE.

He Was Blindly Trusted, but Put His Friends in a Hole at Last.

Buster has done it at last, says a Wellsboro correspondent of the New York Sun. The hands of the law have closed upon him, and woe sits by the hearth of Uncle Morg Binder, in the Pine creek region.

Buster is a mule—a little mouse-colored mule—that has been in the Binder family so many years that his age is forgotten. He was the autocrat of the Binder premises. His chief duty was to haul Uncle Morg and Aunt Peggy when they wanted to go visiting or to town to trade. That is, Buster hauled them if he hadn't made up his mind to a different course. They never knew whether or not the mule was going to take them or not until they got into the wagon. Then Uncle Morg would take up the lines and say:

"Now, then, Buster! What 'uye think about it?"

If Buster pricked up his ears and started on that was, as much as to say that he thought it was all right and he would take Uncle Morg and Aunt Peggy wherever they were going and fetch them home slick as a greaser. But if Buster replied to Uncle Morg's inquiry by laying his ears back on his shoulders and showing they knew that the mule thought it wasn't all right, and without another word Uncle Morg and Aunt Peggy would dismount, unhitch the mule and turn him out, and go contentedly into the house to wait until some day when Buster was willing.

"Make him go agin his will!" Uncle Morg always exclaimed when asked why he didn't force the mule to go. "Wy, man, suthin' 'd happen sartin as 'tater rot if we sh'd go away agin Buster's idee o' the matter! Buster knows!"

It was the same way with personal. Buster's opinion of an individual was Uncle Morg and Aunt Peggy's. When he folded his liberal ears back and threatened a rush upon any person under his scrutiny that person could have no business with the Binder family. "Buster knows!" was always the emphatic remark of his two loyal subjects after the mule had given his opinion, and that in spite of several queer judgments the arbitrary Buster had put on record. There was the case of the man who drove up to the Binder place one day when the railroad was building. He started for the house but Buster blocked the way. He not only laid back his ears and threatened the man with his front, but turned about and let his heels fly so viciously and so rapidly in the direction of the man's head that the stranger backed away and shouted to Uncle Morg, who stood on the stoop, to call his mule off.

"I've got some business with you," shouted the man.

"No y' han't!" replied Uncle Morg. "Ye han't got no business with me. Buster's agin ye, 'n' Buster knows."

The man went off in a huff, and, as was to find out, he was the agent of the railroad, and wanted to contract with Uncle Morg for a big lot of ties. The consequence was that other parties got the contract, which proved to be one with big money in it.

"Don't care!" said Uncle Morg. "The chances is th't if I'd ha' took the contract I'd ha' put the money in a bank, 'n' the bank 'd a busted! Buster knows."

Then there was the new preacher in the district, Rev. Absalom Dubbs, the meekest, mildest, and most harmless of men. When Brother Dubbs went to make his first pastoral call at Sister Binder, he was bounced off the premises by Buster so quick that he never knew how he got out in the road. It saddened the hearts of Uncle Morg and Aunt Peggy to know that Brother Dubbs had been weighed in Buster's balance and found so lamentably wanting. But there was no getting around it. Brother Dubbs was under suspicion and Uncle Morg and Aunt Peggy stayed home from meeting all that year. Their faith in Buster's wisdom was not shaken a bit by the fact that the dominie quit the district with a spotless record.

"The world hasn't come to an end yit!" said Uncle Morg. "Preachers is doin' some turrible queer things these days w'en ye hain't a-pectin' of it. Buster knows!"

But the oracular little mule is suffering greatly in prestige now. Uncle Morg's and Aunt Peggy's heretofore unwavering trust in Buster has been rudely shaken, and their calm philosophy does not serve to sustain them in their painful awakening. Two or three months ago one of the nicest-appearing young men who had ever been seen in that part of the Pine creek country stopped his horse at the Binder farm and got out of the wagon. Buster took to him on sight. He put his nose on the stranger's sleeve and walked him right up to Uncle Morg's door. Buster even seemed to want to follow the man into the house, he had taken such a fancy to him. That was all the recommendation Uncle Morg and Aunt Peggy wanted for the stranger, and he didn't delay in presenting the business he had in hand. In less than fifteen minutes he had Uncle Morg's signature to a contract to act as agent in that district for the grab-quick stump-puller and lightning chuck-hole filler. Last week a contract turned up in the shape of a cut-throat judgment for one hundred and fifty dollars, and Uncle Morg was called upon to settle. He kicked, and they levied on property of his, including the oracular mule.

"If I hef to pay the swindlin' note I will," said Uncle Morg. "Tain't the money I mind, but to think th't after we've let Buster hev the run of the place fer twenty year 'n' better he'd turn to 'n'steer us agin a bunko game, is what's breakin' us all up."

A Snake's Egg Tooth.

"The funniest snake I know anything about is one found in Africa, which lives upon eggs," said Osteologist Lucas. "It has a curious projection downward from its backbone, just behind the head, which is like a tooth, the extremity being actually tipped with enamel. This toothlike appendage has a most important function with relation to the creature's method of getting a living, and it would be difficult to find a more astonishing illustration in nature of the adaptation of structure to necessity. When this snake swallows an egg the latter is passed down through the gullet until it encounters the egg tooth I have spoken of, which breaks the shell. Thus, not only is the food rendered ready for immediate digestion, but no portion of the fluid contents is lost, as would be the case if the snake were obliged to bite into the egg with its mouth fangs."—Washington Star.

Boats in Siam.

The boat life of Siam includes almost all life. Business and pleasure, home and happiness, all center in the river or its branches. A boat and a paddle are almost as natural and indispensable possessions to Siamese as his arms or legs. He has no notion of traveling any distance except by boat; and the idea of living in a place inaccessible by water generally strikes him as absurd. Three weeks to come down stream with a cargo; a week to dispose of it and to indulge in the gayeties of the capital; four or five months to get back with the emptied boat, and the rest of the year for farm-work at home—such is the programme for many a Siamese family, which lives as contentedly and placidly as the profoundest philosopher.